

A PHENOMENAL SUCCESS.

## FLOR DE DINDIGUL

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MILD INDIAN  
CIGAR MADE IN  
MADRAS. Of exquisite  
quality, and of the lowest  
prices. By far the largest sale of any cigar in  
the world. Awarded Three Gold Medals  
and every honourable prize. 12s. per 100, carriage paid.  
Thomas & Son, 10, F. Carter  
Street, S.E. 1. Sir Thomas  
Wilson gained 1st  
prize. Established in  
1864.

SELLER

They were much  
improved by only  
the best and  
the smoking  
superior. Made  
with the Merchant  
their first try  
ball in some  
and the ball at goal. John  
the Merchant  
collar bone, and  
came into  
full complement  
and the  
more of  
a splendid  
were the men who  
had won as stated.  
THE SCOTTISH.  
SPECIAL  
SUNDAY EDITION

## LATEST TELEGRAMS.

### THE EASTERN CRISIS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 23.—The Ambassador held a meeting to-day at the residence of Baron Calice, the Austrian Ambassador, when they discussed the situation, and particularly the projected arming of the Mussulman population, which is the direct object of the new poll tax, and is regarded as one of the most important events since the commencement of the crisis. A fresh Armenian demonstration was expected to-day, but no incident has occurred. Extensive precautionary measures have been taken.

LORD SALISBURY AND THE SULTAN.  
PARIS, Oct. 24.—The "Politique Coloniale," says M. Goluchowski has refused Lord Salisbury's proposition to renew the secret convention between England, Austria, and Italy to induce the Sultan to decline a possible Russian protectorate.

The interval

between the kick-off,  
a good dribble

and the final

goal was well com-

pleted, and the

game was converted

when the whistle

blew, and the

points were made.

THE PROCESSION.

The Prince and Princess and all the members of the royal and princely families then proceeded in State carriages, drawn by 8 horses, to the Church of Santa Maria del Angel.

The windows and balconies along the route, as well as the pavements on both sides, were filled with people, who displayed much enthusiasm.

The "envoys" for the bride and bridegroom lined the way. The bells of the churches were pealing and the roar of cannon was in the air when the cortège reached the church, where the religious ceremony was to be performed.

There was no rain, but the sky was overcast. The church was very artistically decorated, and by the time that the royal party arrived was filled with a brilliant gathering, who all remained standing awaiting the appearance of the bride and bridegroom. All the ladies were in Court dress, and the gentlemen were in uniform, civil or military. A large body of clergy, in rich vestments, met the royal party at the door, and Mr. Angliss escorted the Prince of Naples and the Princess Elena to the prie-dieu, placed in front of the altar.

THE RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

The Mitred Abbot Piscicelli then commenced the service. The supporters of the bride and bridegroom were the Duke of Aosta, the Count of Turin, Prince Victor Napoleon, and Prince Mirko of Montenegro, who during the nuptial benediction, held over the heads of the kneeling pair the beautiful and costly veil, which was used for the same purpose at the marriage of King Humbert and Queen Margherita. The service over, the royal procession left the church, amid the acclamations of the crowd, which continued to the Quirinal.

As the royal pair drove through the streets in an open barouche with 6 horses, flowers and leaflets with congratulatory verses and the like were thrown into the carriage. Cannon thundered, and the bells of the Capitol and of Monte Citorio rang out, while the troops presented arms, and the bands played the National Anthem.

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At Stratford-on-Avon, the course of his reply, said:

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It is a significant proof of civic organisation that, within a few years, public libraries have sprung up all over London, and it is a proof, indeed, that patriotism is not wanting in the past.

In the 18th century Sir Hans Sloane spoke sentimentally enough of his character as a town is an evergreen tree of bisabolical wedge.

To-day, London is furnished for its removal with fine libraries; and it is now only necessary to add that he who has done more to familiarise the drama-loving public with the great masterpieces, dramatic and literary, than any previous actor or manager.—Sir H. Irving, in the course

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To

CIGARETTE PAPERS.  
By JOSEPH HATTON.

Strange, but True.

Perhaps he may have reappeared before you unroll this bundle of cigarette papers over your coffee. If he does the other two represent one of those London mysteries that make dramatic history in the great city. A young clerk, named Bennett, has passed out of the immediate knowledge of his relatives and friends in a strange way. He was engaged in the office of Carter Paterson and Co., the well-known carriers. His landlady took a week's holiday and left him in charge of her house. She came home to find him gone. None of his things had been removed. Carter Paterson examined his accounts, and found them in perfect order. Some 3 weeks have elapsed and there is no trace of him. His disappearance is the more remarkable that, within the past 12 months, 2 other clerks have made similar unexplained visits from their employment and their homes. If you were on intimate terms with Scotland Yard you would know that it is no common thing for men and women to suddenly leave their places empty and disappear, without apparent cause or warning. I was talking to an omnibus conductor recently. He told me that a relation of his who kept a country inn, and was a man of considerable means, one day got up from a family meal, ostensibly to go to the stable and look after the requirements of a guest's horse. He seemed to think that his stable-hand had not given the animal proper attention. For nearly 20 years from that moment they never saw or heard of him again. One day, when the son, whom he had left as an infant, was standing in the doorway, a grey-headed man came up and said, "It is not your name 'so-and-so'." The boy said it was. "Then I am your father," the stranger replied; and sure enough it was so. The wife came out and recognised him. He said he had just returned from Australia. In a travelling-bag he brought home a considerable sum of money. He resumed his business, and they all lived happily enough for 6 or 7 years; when one afternoon he went to bed and declared his intention of never getting up again. Nor did he. He remained bedridden until he was nearly 70. He ate sparingly, and treated himself as a confirmed invalid, though the local doctor declared there was nothing physically the matter with him. One day he requested his wife to send for certain of his relatives that he might take leave of them, as he was going to die that evening. They gathered round his bed. He bade them good-bye, and at about the time they would have lighted the candles he turned his face to the wall and died. "A strange story!" you say. But truth is more than strange. My informant gave me names and dates and the title of the suburban town in which this curious drama of real life was enacted.

## People who Disappear.

Many people who disappear in London mysteriously go away of their own accord, having arranged their plans to do so beforehand. Some encourage the idea of foul play to cover their retreat, as a man will go to bathe and leave a suit of clothes on the shore that his friends may think he is drowned. Men run away from their creditors: some from their wives; some to escape with those of other men. A few years ago a wealthy American taking his ticket to Liverpool, having already booked his passage on an American steamer, disappeared at King's Cross. His baggage went on to Liverpool. He did not. It was inferred that he had missed the train; but when a friend who was to have met him in Liverpool could find no trace of him, the police were communicated with. It was known that he had a considerable sum of money on his person, and other valuables, including a fine gold lever watch. He was known to be a man of generous and benevolent instincts. From a clue which the police followed up it was concluded that by some tale of sorcery he had been inveigled into one of the questionable houses that are said to exist in that locality, and there robbed and murdered. I knew the solicitor who had charge of the case, and from time to time made inquiries out of curiosity about it. The man's relatives were sent for. His wife was broken-hearted with grief. Police notices were issued offering a large reward for a clue to his discovery, and in case of foul play any informer, not being the actual criminal, was tempted with a heavy amount to come forward and confess whatever he might know that might clear up the mystery. No result. Time went on—months—a couple of years. One day, meeting that same solicitor, I found that at last the relatives had obtained sufficient knowledge to convict the supposed dead man of being very much alive, in company with a new and very attractive partner.

## The Mysteries of London.

But there are probably as many tragedies as comedies in the histories of the vanished men and women of London. In these columns some time ago I related the case of a kidnapped girl, who was chloroformed and carried off in a cab from Victoria Station, and there are no doubt many such incidents. At about the same time, on an American railway, 2 men took forcible charge of a lady. They told the railway officials that she was a lunatic whom they were conveying to an asylum in New York, and in spite of her protests they were permitted to take her away; and this was a tragedy. It is no uncommon thing to see advertisements for information about missing people. The lost ones are not by any means always Londoners; now and then a man leaves the provinces, ostensibly for America or the Colonies on business. He is heard of no more. Perhaps he does not desire to be; or he has been murdered and put away. It may even happen that he never quitted London. He takes a new name, assumes a disguise, and lives a new life. There are plenty of cases of double lives; the same man masquerading as 2 people, and having 2 establishments. Was it not Hawthorne who pictured a man leaving his wife and family, and in a disguise that was never penetrated going to live in the next street, and seeing his household every day, they never knowing him again?

## Look Out.

The political outlook is not made any the more cheerful by the unreasonableness, not to say brutal, behaviour of the German Press towards England; nor is it the least unexpected sign of the times, not that it means any ultimate danger to this country, but points rather to German decadence, points

that they could not be responsible for his safety. One courts peril at one's own risk, and it is not necessary to go to Turkey or Siberia to find them. But so far as mechanism and good work are concerned, everything is certainly being done to make the cyclist safe and happy. One of the latest inventions is a scheme for giving rigidity to the wheels, so as to enable the rider to sit and rest by the way as a tricyclist can without dismounting. Then we are to have not only the chainless cycle, but the absolutely non-slipping tyre. What the traffic of the streets will be like when the motor carriage comes into it remains to be seen. One looks forward to all kinds of contortions. Trying a thing on a dog will be nothing to the testing experiments the motor men and women will make on the public. We shall have them running all over the place learning to steer, dashing hither and thither, and not being alone the cause of grief to themselves but the cause that grieves us in other people. The London bus driver is the cleverest and smartest whip in the world. If he has an equal it is the driver of the Rocky Mountain coaches of America. When the motor is added to the bicycle and the tradesman's tricycle, he will have new and novel opportunities of exhibiting his rarest skill. And the motor carriage, mind you, is legally entitled to navigate our streets at the rate of 14 miles an hour. Do you think the motor drivers are going to pay any attention to the dignified wave of the official hand in our congested thoroughfares? Besides, how is he going to pull up without running down policemen, pedestrians, and any other impudent obstruction that may fall to acknowledge his arrogant whistle or his impudent hell? All one can think of is that it will have misadventures.

**The Evolution of the Piano Case.**  
Years ago I ventured with great submission to the authorities in such matters to declare that the modern grand piano was a very ugly piece of furniture. The spinet was a pretty thing, the harpsichord not altogether objectionable; but the heavy walnut or mahogany grand, with its cumbersome legs, its heavy curves, and its general ponderosity, was always out of place in any artistically furnished room. Attempts have been made to improve it, but at present they are only attempts. Within the past 5 years I spoke to a great pianoforte manufacturer on this subject, and suggested that there was nothing for it but an upright piano that could at least be got a little out of the way in a moderate-sized room. Couldn't one have an instrument in an artistic case that suggested a bureau, or a great dower chest, or a cabinet decorated with handsome hinges? The manager smiled pityingly upon me; the idea of desiring to disguise a piano seemed to him most unprofessional and faddy; but how would a ship's piano do? He showed me an instrument made for a yach— which was really in the right direction, but not more in appearance than a well-polished packing-case. All through the range of his fine show-rooms—and the pianos were superb instruments—there was nothing but the formal conventional upright and the heavily-legged, burly-bodied grand. "If only wanted an ornamental piece of furniture, why not have it, and do without a piano at all?" Because I wanted both combined, I replied Could I give them a design? One has other things to do than to design piano cases, and it takes you ever so long to buy anything on the hire system. So one puts a seat in front of the white elephant and a palm in the hollows of its side, and behind it a tall lamp or something or other to break it up, and keep the few pieces of art furniture in countenance as much as possible.

## Humours of the Wheel.

It was a tandem made for two. The two were sitting in the arbour of a pretty wayside inn. His arm was round her waist. The machine was no longer at rest by the garden gate. "What was he saying to her, Bill?" asked the thief who was steering it. "My darling," replies the other ruffian, "he says, 'from this happy moment we goes through life side by side.' " Then they couldn't have used this 'ere machine any longer, any how." Thus crime makes its excuses. "Learning to ride?" said the "Detroit Tribune" man to his little nephew, "how are you getting on?" "Oh, I haven't got as far as that." The ignorant cynic has no idea how much this means; but let him try it himself. It is a good thing to buy your experience, and arnica is cheap, and, after all, if you are forced to lay up you might as well break your shins one way as another. Just as poker physiognomy has become part of the vernacular idioms of our cousins, so is the language of the wheel inspiring current aphorisms and oratorical similes. In America you are no longer "stabbed"; you are "punctured," and on even on this side of the Atlantic a friend recently describing the physical ailment that had laid him up, told me his anatomical story in cycling phraseology: he was not, however, only a cyclist but an editor, and, therefore, necessarily up-to-date; you have to be when you direct a popular weekly. It was both graphic and bitter the comment of the "Philadelphia North American's" friend on a mutual enemy. "He's a despicable hypocrite—why I wouldn't pump the same air he breathes into my bicycle tyres." It is still urged by certain literary riders of my acquaintance that you can think while you are wheeling as well as if you were merely taking a walk for the purpose. "Puck" is evidently of a different opinion. "How did the political cartoonist meet with his accident?" "Trying to ride his wheel and think out his next week's pictorial puncture of the Silver Conspiracy." I hope "Mr. Wheeler" will forgive these frivolities. In the days when I regarded the wheel with doubt, not to say disfavour, I used to pass over his column in "The People" with smile of toleration. And now I favour every line he writes and wish for more. It is always so with perverts. Nearly every rider I know began in that way, and hundreds of women who last year turned up their noses at the indecency of wheeling, are now compaining of the inconvenience of skirts.

## German Ingratitude.

The political outlook is not made any the more cheerful by the unreasonableness, not to say brutal, behaviour of the German Press towards England; nor is it the least unexpected sign of the times, not that it means any ultimate danger to this country, but points rather to German decadence, points

governed by the conditions of the old agreement, and so on the tenet.

**CORSES.—Yes.**

**MOURNING.—**Your previous letter having been destroyed after reply we must ask you to re-state the whole case.

**G. H. PARK.—**You must proceed in the usual way by letter.

**DR. DUNSTAN.—**No.

**A. M.—**You had far better get it done by a solicitor; it is by no means so easy a matter as you appear to believe.

**GENERAL JACK.—**They cannot be taken if acquired subsequently.

**HARD LINES.—**Six months notice to terminate the tenancy must be given so as to expire on the day the tenancy commenced.

as much water 3 times a day; Tinot nardum, 2 drachmas; tinted digitalis, 1 drachm; tinted capsici, 3 drachmas; sodii bicarb, 2 drachmas; sp ammon co, 4 drachmas; chloroform water, to 12 ounces; dissolve a general diet, 2 lbs. Live much in air, open air.

**DUPROZ.—**I. Bigotan is dried than where you are living, and might suit him. 2. The Cape.

**KATE CHICK.—**Dress her in flannel. See that she takes no food with solid or fluid, or water, as she likes the lifted last thing when the parents return to rest. Give her 2 teaspoonfuls of this medicine 3 times a day after food; Tinot ferr ferri, 1 drachm; tinted bellidens, 1 drachm; quince, disulph, 12 grains; distilled water, to 8 ounces. Punishment must not be resorted to, it is both cruel and useless.

**GYMNAS.—**Quite impossible to give advice in this case without first making a careful examination.

**BALERO.—**Gymnas is freckles in freckles.

**MISSING.—**George Flitwood, at Rhode Island, U.S.A., 40 years ago. Sisters.

**Jane Bell,** at Castle Douglas, N.E., in 1882.

**Sister.** Frederick John Peake, in New South Wales, 3 years ago. Brother and sister.

**William Price,** in Brazil, 2 years ago.

**Mother.** John Mortimer, in North America, 17 years ago. Son James.

**Nellie D. Holland,** in London, 2 years ago.

**Sister Mary Ann.** Margaret and Elizabeth Te Kuri, in Tonga, about 1874. Sister.

**James Milne** went to South Africa, and settled in the Transvaal 4 years ago. Mother.

**WILSON AND CO.** SPECIAL VALUE.

**SCOTCH AND WEST OF ENGLAND SUITINGS.**

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**WINTER PATTERNS.**

**OUR SPLENDID SELECTION NOW READY.**

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**WILSON AND CO.** CLOTHIER'S, GIFT OFFICE.

**15. KNIGHT RIDER-STREET, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, E.C.**

**Bankers—London and South-western Bank.**

**Clothing can be measured between the hours of 9.30 and 10 o'clock; Saturday, 2.30 o'clock.**

**NO MORE READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

**BAKER BROTHERS.** WHOLESALE TAILORS.

**6, STATE OF NO. 5, ELDON-STREET, LIVERPOOL-STREET, LONDON, E.C.**

**One minute from Broad-street Liverpool-street.**

**MAKES A SINGE GARMENT.** MEASURE

**MAKES A SINGE GARMENT.** MEASURE

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THE CRIME AND  
THE CRIMINAL.  
RICHARD MARSH,  
AUTHOR OF  
"MR. MURGRABE—AND HIS HUSBAND,"  
"MISS MARATHA'S PUPIL," "THE DEVIL'S  
DIAMOND," ETC., ETC.

slight necessity for you to talk to me like that. I am sure that this is Millie Carroll. Heaps of girls at the theatre will tell you so if you ask them. It doesn't do her justice, and she looks as if she were dead, but it's her. She dropped her hand to her side, as if she was drunk or if he was merely mad.

#### CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE VARIOUS MOODS OF A GENTLEMAN OF FASHION.

"Explains what?"

"Her silence. I wondered why she had never replied to my last letter. All the time, perhaps, she was dead. And I was telling everyone how unkind she was. To think of it!"

"Do you know where she lived?"

"When I last heard from her she was living at Brighton."

"Brighton? Then that man must be!"

"She left the stage for good. She was going to be married."

"Going to be married, was she? Then it's her. What was her future husband's name?"

"I never heard his name. We always took him for some big swell, she kept him close. She used to call him Reggie."

"Reggie? Oh! Not Tommy?"

"No, Reggie. I knew him very well by sight."

"What do you mean; you knew him very well by sight?"

"Well, I spoke to him two or three times, and, of course, he spoke to me. And I used often to see her with him. And then he was always at the theatre. He used to give her everything she wanted, and made no end of fuss of her. The girls all envied her good luck."

"It looks as if they had cause to. What sort of party was this swell of hers to look at?"

"He was tall, and dark, and very handsome, and he had most beautiful hands, and one of the nicest speaking voices I ever heard—and such smile! And he dressed awfully well—he was an awful swell. Millie told me he was awfully rich, but I could see that without her telling me."

Mr. Holman had listened to the girl's description with some appearance of surprise.

"Of course you could. You girls can see anything. That's how it is so many of you come to grief—you think you see so much. You're sure you haven't made a mistake about this swell of hers? You're sure he wasn't short, and plump, and rosy?"

"He wasn't a scrap like that. He was exactly as I've told you. Short, and plump, and rosy?" Indeed! I should think he wasn't."

"You understand that I am waiting for you, and that you are to come to me as soon as you possibly can."

"You are to tell the bearer when I shall see you!"

"Your Dora."

That was what the letter said. The italics and the notes of exclamation were the lady's own. As he puffed his cigarette Mr. Townsend read the letter again with awe. Millie told me he was awfully rich, but I could see that without her telling me."

Mr. Holman had listened to the girl's description with some appearance of surprise.

"Of course you could. You girls can see anything. That's how it is so many of you come to grief—you think you see so much. You're sure you haven't made a mistake about this swell of hers? You're sure he wasn't short, and plump, and rosy?"

"He wasn't a scrap like that. He was exactly as I've told you. Short, and plump, and rosy?" Indeed! I should think he wasn't."

"Would you recognise him if you saw him again?"

"Rather! I should think I should. I should know him anywhere. If you saw him once, you would never be likely to forget him, he was too good looking."

"See here, Mr. Haines, I don't know if you are or are not mad, but just try to behave as if you weren't. I've no notion what you're talking about. I tell you I know no more about your girl than that I know about the man in the moon."

"You tell me that, and expect me to believe it, when you have her portrait?"

"Loo!"

"Who's Loo?"

"My girl!"

The words came from Mr. Haines with a roar.

The detective looked at him as if he was beginning to suspect that, after all, there might be some method in his madness.

"You said you knew nothing about her; you told me you could not help me; you advised me to go back by the next ship. I could not make it out. Now I do catch on. You had her portrait all the time."

"Don't you hear me asking him?" chimed in her lord. "But it doesn't seem as if he cared to tell us."

As if one was not sufficient, Mr. Haines began shaking both his fists at the detective.

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## OUR OMNIBUS.

## PIPER PAN.

The Colonne season was brought to a close in a brilliant manner on the 17th inst., a large and enthusiastic audience filling Queen's Hall in every part. The small attendance at the first two concerts was no doubt owing to the programmes not being judiciously selected. This error having been remedied, music lovers rallied round the French conductor in large numbers, and showed such appreciation of his conducting, and the fine qualities of his orchestra, as must have made it apparent that he will be warmly welcomed when he visits London again.

Comparisons between M. Colonne and his famous rival, M. Lamoureux, are, naturally enough, being made. It seems to me that the conducting of each is fully up to their Parisian fame. Some people no doubt prefer the delicacy and high degree of polish obtained by M. Lamoureux, while others say that the vigorous and emphatic conducting of M. Colonne pleases them most. In one thing all agree, that the advent of the two greatest French conductors with their own orchestras have been of high value in enabling us to hear entirely French interpretations of great masterpieces.

The Bristol Musical Festival has been a splendid success, and this has been due largely to the amalgamation of the great choral societies in the city, making in all a choir of 500 voices. The new conductor, Mr. Risely, proved fully worthy to follow in the footsteps of the late Sir Charles Hallé, and I cannot close these few remarks without mentioning Mr. Plunkett Green, whose grand singing in "Job" was the great feature of the festival, and will never be forgotten by those fortunate enough to hear him.

I have before me the advance programmes of Mr. Ernest Fowles' 4 concerts of British Chamber Music. Were not these entertainments started 2 years ago for the purpose of performing works by British composers only? Yet I find that out of 27 selections for performance 14 are by foreign musicians. Does not this fact make the appellation "British" inappropriate?

During next week Dr. Richter will perform with his splendid orchestra at Brighton, Oxford, Birmingham, Nottingham, Manchester, and Liverpool. The great conductor will then give his final concert in London on Nov. 2 at Queen's Hall, and later on he will go to Budapest, where he will, in conjunction with Herr Siegfried Wagner, conduct some of the concerts formerly directed by Herr Nikisch.

The first performance of the Queen's Hall Choral Society will take place on Thursday week. Haydn's "Creation" will be performed with Miss Evangeline Florence, Mr. Hirven Jones, and Mr. Watkin Mills as soloists; and the Queen's Hall choir and orchestra under the direction of Mr. Randagger.

There were fully 5,000 people present at the funeral of Mr. H. C. Abey which took place in New York on Tuesday. Two wagon-loads of flowers were sent, and among those who forwarded tributes in memory of the late operatic impresario were Madames Melba, Calvé, and Nordica; MM. Jean and Edouard de Reszke, Charles Abud, Sir Henry Irving, and many others.

Lieut. Dan Godfrey is succeeded in the conductorship of the Grenadier Guards by Mr. Phil Sommers, formerly bandmaster of the Royal Engineers. I suppose Lieut. Godfrey's new band is nearly ready by now.

Mr. N. Vert has arranged a provincial tour for Madame Antoinette Sterling in January and February. The eminent American contralto will be accompanied by several popular vocalists and instrumentalists.

Mr. Barton McGuffin has just started on a 4 weeks' tour of Ireland, arranged for him by Mr. Vert. The popular tenor is assisted by Miss Carrie Donald, Miss Florence Daly, Miss Louise Nanney, Mr. Dennis O'Sullivan, and Dr. Coullinson.

The music committee are now choosing instrumentalists for the amateur orchestra connected with the Imperial Institute. Ladies and gentlemen wishing to join should apply to the acting secretary.

Mr. Eugene d'Albert will give his only piano-forte recital this season at St. James's Hall on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 7.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Butterflies and moths in their perfect stage are such delightfully pretty creatures that fear of them is entertained by hardly anyone; but, while undergoing metamorphosis and in their chrysalid or caterpillar forms, some of them assume such strange shapes that many persons have a great dread of them. The change from horrid and sometimes, formidable-looking grubs to butterflies with lovely painted wings is a most wonderful transformation, and there is little excuse for the change of feeling towards them, but it helps to show that appearances and not reputations are in many cases the cause of the persecution to which some animals are subjected. In the miniature stages there is no opportunity lost of treading them under foot; but, when they emerge from their chrysalid cases and put on their gaudy dresses, butterflies and moths are not only tolerated but much appreciated.

When I say that butterflies and moths are appreciated, I do not mean from every standpoint. There are many species which have pretty wings and are in favour, for that reason only, with the admirers of animal life and collectors of ornaments their cabinets, but they are injurious in a variety of ways, and consequently they create great displeasure and suffer accordingly. The perfect insects, however, escape persecution in a far greater measure than the caterpillars, simply on account of their appearance; but, if they were killed, the damage caused by the caterpillars would be very much less, for a single female butterfly or moth is responsible for a very numerous progeny.

There are some species of caterpillars whose hairs are poisonous, and

if they enter the skin, they cause a great deal of irritation. Several cases are on record of the hairs of the fox-moth caterpillars getting into the eyes and causing total blindness. The hairs appear to be fringed all the way down with tiny projections, which cause them to work into the skin with a sort of corkscrew action. They, however, do not enter from the tip, but from the basal or root end. The progress through the skin, and the poison from them when once embedded in the flesh, cause great pain, which sometimes lasts for months.

With the issue of the 26th number, Messrs. Warne's "Royal Natural History" has been brought to a conclusion. The whole will now consist of 6 large octavo volumes, and will be found of great use to students of natural history. The last number includes accounts of the jelly-fish, anemones, etc., and all the remaining orders of the animal kingdom. As will be seen by the illustrations, the line between the animal and vegetable kingdoms, as far as appearances go, is very fine; indeed, not so many years ago it was not known exactly where the division really was, and the sponges and some of the lower animals were actually counted with the plants. As the creatures get better known, and their structure studied, they were found to possess both life and feeling, and were accordingly relegated to their proper kingdom.

The most vegetable-looking creatures are those loveliest of all animals, the sea-anemones. These fix themselves on the rocks, and spread out their tentacles of all sorts of hues and colours, and assume the shapes of beautiful flowers. Their prey, being deceived by their harmless appearance, settle on them, when the tentacles immediately surround them, and they are sucked in. The food of the sea-anemones consists chiefly of small fish and crustaceans, and of these enormous numbers are devoured, for many of them are required to appease their voracious appetites. Some species, whose requirements cause them to move from place to place, attach themselves to the shells of crabs or molluscs, and make these creatures carry them about. Often times it happens that one crab has to bear the burden of two or three of them, which, however, seem not to incommode their host, and they reap an advantage by being so taken about.

There is now being exhibited in a shop window in Oxford-st. a number of so-called "jumping beans." These beans, as they hop or jump about on the trays on which they are placed, have, judging from the crowds of people that are always looking at them, excited a good deal of curiosity, and many persons, no doubt, have gone away racking their imaginations as to the cause of their restlessness. They certainly are most curious little objects, and their actions are decidedly comical. They resemble in appearance a large nasturtium seed, and with no projections to account in the least for their constant activity.

Although only just recently brought prominently before the public, these seeds have been known for a number of years. As might be imagined, some living creature is responsible for their activity, but it is remarkable the manner in which it is caused. The inhabitants are tiny larvae or maggots, and they are in the habit of jumping exactly the same as the cheese-hoppers, that is by bringing the head and tail together and suddenly jerking them both outwards. This action causes the case in which they are embedded to move also. It is thought that this leaping movement is protective, and the insect is supposed to jump about on the ground until it becomes covered with a leaf or some other object, where it remains until the time arrives for it to emerge from the case. If it remained motionless and unconscious, it would almost certainly be picked up by a bird or some other animal and devoured.

The addition to the Zoological Society's Gardens during the week ending Oct. 20 include 2 young tigers, 2 nightjars, 2 grey francolins, a Moorish tortoise, a loggerhead turtle, 3 sun-faced monkeys, a Rhesus monkey, a hoary bamboo rat, a mouse, 3 doves, 11 Burmese tortoises, 3 Ceylon terrapins, 4 river turtles, 5 Cocteau's geckos, 12 vermiculated geckos, 6 yellowish monitors, 15 lizards, 11 snakes, 2 water snakes, 2 ornamental tree snakes, 4 grass green snakes, 2 long-snouted snakes, a hamadryas, a banded mangurus, an Indian cobra, 3 Russell's vipers, 11 green pit-vipers, a Blainville's horned lizard, and 2 Panama deer.

**THE ACTOR.**

I am glad to note in the cast of "Under the Red Robe," albeit in the small part of a waitress, a young actress of the name of Saker. This name always has attractions for me, for it was familiar to me years ago, when I was a player in the North. The Sakers are one of those theatrical families who turn out generation after generation of excellent players. Acting, you see, is in the blood. The Miss Sakers of the Haymarket who lately did so well in "The New Barmaid" at the Avenue, and who, no doubt, will find frequent employment in London.

Apropos of Miss Julia Neilson's appearance in the cast of "The Prisoner of Zenda" at the St. James's, a morning paper spoke of her as having begun her professional career as the heroine of Mr. Gilbert's "Brantingham Hall." This, of course, must have been a slip of the pen, for Miss Neilson's stage entrée was made one afternoon as the Cynics to Miss Mary Anderson's Galateas. There can be no doubt, I think, that her progress as an actress was impeded for a long time by the fact that she had begun, under Mr. Gilbert's auspices, at the wrong end of the histrioic ladder.

Mr. H. B. Irving is evidently not afraid of work. Being engaged for the front piece at the Royal, as well as for "The Prisoner of Zenda" at the St. James's, he will have to cross from one theatre to the other every evening. Happily the two playhouses are not far apart. This nightly appearance at more than one theatre is, of course, no new thing with London actors, and music hall artists think nothing of performing at four different halls the same night. In the latter case, the changes of costume within an hour or two must be very numerous, but, no

doubt, there are means of making them easy.

Miss Margaret Davies Webster is as earnest and unwavering in her labours that I hope the 2 performances at the "Foresters" Hall on Monday last, when 6 clubs were represented. A small delegation was appointed to wait on the Great-Eastern Railway Co. with reference to a concession to Wiesbaden, but otherwise there was little business before the delegates. It was announced as a result of sundry "visits" that the "Anglers' Pride" had collected £4 12s. 6d. and the Allison United £1 9s. 6d. for the Anglers' Benevolent Society, the proceeds of which she made her theatrical debut. She has much intelligence and charm, and her enthusiasm and perseverance ought to bring her to the fore.

The news that Mr. W. S. Penley will figure in a new part, though (at first) only at a matinée, is emphatically good news. His creative powers as an actor have been lying fallow for a long time. Latterly, I gather, his work at the Globe has been only fitfully done, the part of "Charles's Aunt" being usually in other hands than his. And assuredly Mr. Penley must have played it more times than he cares, perhaps, to count. He must yearn for fresh conquests, and especially for roles different from any that he has filled before. Few actors care to work always in the same old vein.

The death of Mr. William Herbert removes from our stage an actor who was always trustworthy and competent, without ever making any marked and permanent impression on the playgoing public. Intelligent and careful as he was, he never rose above a certain level of feeling and force.

His bearing was gentlemanly without being especially distinguished, and his histrionic style was neat and quiet rather than easy and forcible. He was a useful actor, not a brilliant one.

The late Mr. Colnaghi was a tolerably familiar figure to playgoers; he was so often to be seen at benefit performances and first nights. Like Mr. Herbert, he was gentlemanly in deportment and quiet in manner. My clearest recollection of him is associated with a representation of Mr. Huntly McCarthy's little piece, "The Highwayman," in which he seemed thoroughly at home.

## OLD IZAAK.

The Thames has been quite out of order for the angler, and very little fishing has been done. The tidal waters have yielded the best sport, and some good fish have rewarded the persevering fishermen. A beautiful and well attested roach of 2lb. was taken by Mr. W. Simms, at Teddington Weir on Tuesday, and has gone to be made "beautiful for ever." At Teddington also Mr. Rose and friend, fishing with W. McBride, took 57lb. of bream (largest 4lb. each), the 7 best fish scaling 23lb. together. At Twickenham Mr. Islip, piloted by J. Speng, secured 18 roach, weighing 20lb. in all, and Dr. White, fishing with R. Moffatt, in the same locality, has also scored well.

The bank anglers, as might be expected, have got some roach and dace at Hampton Court and Sunbury, and at the latter place the punts of Messrs. Stroud have brought in 32 perch (many scaling 1lb. each), besides other fish. Johnson, Wilkes, and Knight have done their best at Kingston, and the number of roach, dace, and perch have been taken by their patrons during the week.

The Lee has offered no attractions to anglers of late, and scarcely any of them have tried the grand old river. Nothing noteworthy has been recorded, but if the clerk of the weather only permits, good fishing ought certainly to be had directly the water gets into condition as it soon will, if more rain does not interfere.

The Piscatorial Society gathered strongly at the Holborn Restaurant on Monday last; Mr. J. W. Zachendorf presiding. Several new members were nominated, among them Mr. Bramley Campbell, the captor of some big fish at Lough Coon. The other members weighing in were Messrs. Frank Ward (roach and dace), from the society's Newbury fishery, and Messrs. Goodwin, of Downton, and C. H. O'Dowd, also had some nice samples. Mr. Goodwin's 4 roach scaling nearly 4lb. Mr. H. Gray presented the society with a brace of trout, caught with a fly in the Ver, the two fish going 10lb. together. The society will shortly be located in its new room, where its annual supper will be held.

The Anchor and Hope anglers fished a match last week, Messrs. H. Palmer, W. Palmer, jun., and Mr. H. Quodding being the prize-winners in the order named. The first two took from the Cam, the last from Hampton, and all were good fish.

I regret to note the death of Mr. Charles Sadler, of the Mitre Hotel, Hampton Court, who has just passed away in his 83rd year. He took deep interest in the river, and was one of the oldest supporters of the Thames Angling Protection Society.

The increasing purity of the Thames is shown by the greater number of fish of various kinds which, year by year, find their way higher up the river. Flounders, which I thought to have wholly disappeared from the upper waters, are now being taken in fair numbers in the neighbourhood of Kew, and of good size, some of them scaling 1lb. each. It may be too much yet to hope for a return of the salmon, but if things go on improving, the lordly fish will at least have a chance of coming back.

The Bermondsey Brothers fished a match last week, the winners being Messrs. J. Smith, A. Dodson, and A. Woodhead, in the order named, each having a capital take, the 2 first from Henley, the latter from Pangbourne. Mr. H. Patman also weighed in a fine show (2lb. in all), taken from the River.

The tenth annual competition on behalf of the Anglers' Benevolent Society took place near Windsor on Sunday last, when some 366 competitors lined the river bank. Mr. Reed (Prince of Wales) was first, with 3lb. 4oz.; Mr. Cook (Lincoln) second with 2lb. 13oz.; and Mr. Hender (Amble Waltons), third, with just over 2lb. Thanks to Mr. Ben Abrams and the committee, the arrangements were well carried out, and the funds of the Benevolent Society will considerably benefit by the day's proceedings. The competitors started together from the Brocas, and at the close of the day 105 of them weighed

in their fish at the New Inn Hotel, Eton. All the prizes were taken.

Mr. W. H. Beckett, V.P., presided over the Anglers' Association meeting at the "Foresters" Hall on Monday last, when 6 clubs were represented. A small delegation was appointed to wait on the Great-Eastern Railway Co. with reference to a concession to Wiesbaden, but otherwise there was little business before the delegates. It was announced as a result of sundry "visits" that the "Anglers' Pride" had collected £4 12s. 6d. and the Allison United £1 9s. 6d. for the Anglers' Benevolent Society, the proceeds of which she made her theatrical debut. She has much intelligence and charm, and her enthusiasm and perseverance ought to bring her to the fore.

The news that Mr. W. S. Penley will figure in a new part, though (at first) only at a matinée, is emphatically good news. His creative powers as an actor have been lying fallow for a long time. Latterly, I gather, his work at the Globe has been only fitfully done, the part of "Charles's Aunt" being usually in other hands than his. And assuredly Mr. Penley must have played it more times than he cares, perhaps, to count. He must yearn for fresh conquests, and especially for roles different from any that he has filled before. Few actors care to work always in the same old vein.

The death of Mr. William Herbert removes from our stage an actor who was always trustworthy and competent, without ever making any marked and permanent impression on the playgoing public. Intelligent and careful as he was, he never rose above a certain level of feeling and force.

His bearing was gentlemanly without being especially distinguished, and his histrionic style was neat and quiet rather than easy and forcible. He was a useful actor, not a brilliant one.

## GENERAL CHATTER.

There is one point of view from which, it appears, a very bad thing for any sot to become a teetotaller. Should his virtuous resolve succumb to temptation, as it commonly does, the last state of that man is far worse than the first. No longer accustomed to strong drink, a comparatively small quantity flies straight to his head, and he then proceeds to paint the town all the colours of the rainbow. Judging from the evidence supplied by police court cases, there is no more furious creature than a teetotaller who has broken the pledge; he casts self-restraint to the winds, and goes at the top of the best, as it proved on that occasion.

The latest style in caps partakes very much of the nature of the domino. They are arranged to fit rather closely to the figure both at the back and in front. Their distinctive character is preserved by very wide cape-like sleeves that will go over the daintiest of gown sleeves without crushing them. Skirt and cape costumes with the cape made in this way are always remain the same, that is to say, the same in New Zealand and Canada.

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## THE THEATRES.

## ST. JAMES'S.

If the interest taken by a crowded and brilliant audience in the performance of "The Prisoner of Zenda" with a resumption of what Mr. George Alexander re-opened his theatre on Tuesday, be a fair indication of continuity, Mr. Rose's adaptation of Mr. Hope's romance is likely to hold its pride of place well into the new year. Mr. Alexander filled the dual characters of the gallant English gentleman and the drunken German prince with his wonted spirit and graphic diversity of individuality. The novelty was found in the assumption severally of the Princess Flavia and Mlle. de Mauban by Miss Julia Neilson and Miss Ellis Jeffreys in place of the original representatives. Miss Evelyn Millard and Miss Lily Hanbury, the least that can be truly said of this important alteration in the cast is that the presentation suffers no depreciation of quality as a consequent result. The interest as regards novelty at Mr. Alexander's theatre centres at present in his forthcoming Shakespearean matinees, which will be awaited with pleasant anticipation.

## TERRY'S.

This pretty play-house has, after a lengthened interregnum, again reverted to the occupation of its owner, Mr. Edward Terry, who, on Wednesday, reappeared, after long absence, on his stage in the leading character of an original comedy, new to Londoners, though seen for some time past in the provinces, written by Messrs. L. N. Parker and E. J. Goodman. The piece bearing the pretty fanciful title, "Love in Idleness," is exceedingly simple, not to say primitive, in its plot, which is evolved around the personality of Mr. Mortimer Pendlebury, whose proscripting nature and habits have lost him in times past the girl to whom he was devotedly attached and wished to marry, and who herself, as the consequence of his silence and neglect, has pined for him ever since. But this is not all, for this eccentric, middle-aged bachelor's confirmed trick of putting off the most important duties and delights of life, leads not only to the loss of his own financial fortunes, but to those of the heart in respect of his pretty niece and her sweetheart, the latter of whom he prevents from securing a valuable appointment as journalist by the blundering terms of his letter of introduction, which, though intended to recommend the young gentleman, proves, on the contrary, detrimental to his interests. This is the humorous phase of Pendlebury: the serious side of whose nature is developed through his discovery in the silver-haired lady, whose lodgings he is taking, his love of old time. In a tender scene between the couple, Mortimer, after recognition, hastens to make his long deferred offer, but the lady, in a mood more of sorrow than anger, declares it comes too late. This pain is, happily, of brief duration for Miss Abigail—that is the lady's name—learning that her old lover has lost his fortune, through delay in investing it at the right time, with true womanly feeling born of her old affection, returns to him to compensate by her sympathy and consent to become his wife for his financial ruin. This in turn, is averted by his friend on the Stock Exchange selling certain mining shares, supposed by Mortimer to be almost worthless, at a stupendous profit, consequent upon a boom which raises their value from pence to pounds. And so, with the injury undesignedly imposed upon the younger lovers, repaired by means of some of this bountiful windfall, and all concerned being thereby left prosperous and happy, the story closes. It cannot be said that the authors of "Love in Idleness" have given the stage a piece having in it the freshness or fragrance of Mr. Parker's "Rosemary," from which the new piece, in all respects, story, characterisation, and dialogue, is a declension. Nor does Mr. Terry's acting of Pendlebury do much to piece out.



**MR. EDWARD TERRY.** In "Love in Idleness," the rather commonplace quality of the piece; funny enough in the simply ludicrous scenes and situations, his voice lacks the pathetic note conveying the sincere ring of feeling when it comes to the heart appeal to the audience in the pensive sentiment, evoked by the rencontre in middle-age of the lovers of youth. Miss Bella Paleman as Miss Abigail came nearer to the well of tears, but even she did not quite reach it. The two pairs of youthful lovers were played effectively enough for such every-day young stage couples by Mr. Sydney Brough and Miss Beatrice Ferrar. Mr. Ashcroft and Miss Hilda Rivers. Mr. de Lange, in the part of an excitable French father, repeated a part he has played equally well more than once previously; and Mr. Gilbert Farguhar was seen to some advantage as a fussy, bombastic M.P. Though no overt signs of dissent were heard, the reception of the piece, if not quite tepid, fell short of the enthusiasm which claims the cordial welcome of unstated approval.

## PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

The Earl of Derby has accepted the Presidency of the National Union of Conservative Associations for the ensuing year. He has also promised to preside at the mass meeting at Rochester, which is to be addressed by Mr. Balfour on Nov. 17 upon the occasion of the National Union conference.

ONE BOX OF CLARENCE'S PILLS is warranted to cure all the Urinary Organs in either sex, required or constitutional. Gravel, and Pains in the Bladder, &c., &c. Price 10s. or 12s. per box. To be sent by express, or post free, to the subscriber.

## OUR LOCAL THEATRES.

## HALLS AND PALACES.

There is evidently quite a boom in the building of local theatres. Let us hope there will be no sequential slump. The latest venture is that of the directorate of the New Pavilion, who promise to construct a theatre at Peckham with a seat 800, wide by 50 ft. deep.—Amongst the board of the new theatre at Richmond are Charles Cartwright, Louis Waller, and Fred Hornby. It is to be called the New Lyceum, and will have a capital of £10,000. Amongst the week's fixtures are: Grand, "The Queen's Proctor"; Britannia, "The Tower of Paris"; Standard, "La Cigale"; Kilburn, "Betzy"; and subsequently "Pink Dominoes"; Metropole, "The Grand Duke"; Surrey, "The Cruel City"; Elephant and Castle, Miss Minnie Palmer, in "The School Girl"; New Pavilion, "Jack Tar"; Stratford Opera House, "All Aboard"; Parkhurst, "The Late Mr. Castello"; Royal West London, "The Star of India"; Lyric Opera House, "One of the Best"; and Brixton, "The Troubles of a Tourist".

## STRATFORD.

Nowadays those responsible for the conduct of our local theatres are in no wise content to proceed upon the old methods of reproducing in the suburbs what has already been stamped with the hall mark of success in the West End of the town. Nothing will do save original productions on their own account and the local "premiers" is now something which has to be reckoned with by those whose duty it is to chronicle things dramatic. Mr. Fredericks has soon given his new Borough Theatre and Opera House the distinction of the first night, and the play just produced, "The Days of Cromwell," by Charles Rogers and Carter Livsey, may be considered and afford a good start in this form of managerial enterprise. It is termed a spectacular historical drama, and spectacular it certainly is in some of the scenes being excellent pieces of workmanship, while the play is historical up to a certain point, although the story told is one which would serve equally well if fixed in any other place or period. Cromwell, "the dictator of England," certainly gives a certain amount of local colour to the drama, and the dress and speech of Cavalier and Roundhead adds to the effectiveness of the picture. The plot is plain and direct, well sustained and worked out, the old tale of love and hate being presented with no little strength. One scene is particularly realistic, those who care for a "blood curdle" have no cause to complain. The terrible shrieks of the boy, in "The Sign of the Cross," is more than enough for many a person with sensitive nerves, but here is a still more startling situation. We are shown the Torture Chamber, Newark Castle, see Walter Clifford, the lover of the heroine, on the rack, and poor Ruth Avondale is brought in by his master, Matthew Mardyke, in order to frighten her into a repulsive marriage. She will not consent, and death by the "Iron Maiden" awaits her. In the centre of the chamber stands open the gigantic statue of a woman, with dozens of dagger blades fixed in the inside. It is in here that the victim is to be placed, and her gentle body pierced by the cruel knives. Ruby steps inside the figure, but just as the order is given to close the doors and so lacerate her trembling form, Ironhand, a faithful servitor and general good angel, suddenly emerges from an old suit of armour standing near by, and rescues the heroine amid the plaudits of the "gods." Very realistic, very thrilling! Later, brave Ironhand (a part well rendered) by Mr. Henry Bedford) surprises young Mardon, who waylays him, ties the young villain to a post, and dresses him in his own clothes. Then, when Sir Mardon Mardyke comes with his men to kill Ironhand, of course, his own son is shot by mistake, &c.—for acts and 8 scenes. Mr. Charles Rogers is excellent as the old villain, and Miss Beaumont Collins makes an engaging heroine. Miss Dora Price is very diverting as Betty, a saucy servant, making love to a couple of Roundheads—Chant and Slay and Smite and Pray—who pray with muchunction to be "delivered from this evil." In a prologue, Ruby, a new American turn due in London on no distant date.—Nov. 1 in the date of Mr. Henri Clarke's first benefit—yet another addition to the over growing list of capable singers, who migrated to the variety stage. Mr. Leslie Croft, well known as an operatic baritone, makes his first "halls and palaces" appearance tomorrow at the Oxford and the Metropolitan.—Writing of the "Met." we must be mentioned that "Dame Anna O'Neil with Alice Mayday, A. G. Lilly, and company" is proving a great draw at Mr. Gros' hall.—Last night making note of it is Friday, Nov. 6, the 34th anniversary of the opening of Collins's, and yet another, Nov. 7, at the friendly courtesy of Sir Harry Irving in placing the Lyceum, with all its dramatic appliances, at the service of Mr. Hare on Saturday afternoon: to the end that the accomplished comedian may take a farewell of his friends, both private and public, on the eve of his departure for America in his latest impersonation, that of Eccles in "Cast." We are lending our transatlantic cousins in Mr. John Hare one of our most favourite comedians. Why do they not reciprocate the same?—The latest birthday scheme is no exception to the rule, and glancing over the dainty book of words (embellished with photographs of the singer), curiously furnished by Mr. Lawrence Brough, an ideal general manager, one finds a difficulty in making a selection. Let us commence, then, with that old favourite, Walter Howard, who says "Will you love me when I'm bald?" is rendered in familiar style, and next refer to "Put me off at Scarborough" by C. Crawford, who indulges in a most diverting and eccentric dance, not forgetting by the way a beautiful setting as a quintette of "Come where my love lies dreaming." And as to the rest, there is a capital humorous melange by Walter Howard, Messrs. A. Wood and W. Frear are very clever in "A music lesson." Miss Merton and Dooley indulge in "Soubrette gambols," and John Latouche in his "Non-descript budget" proves himself as good a dancer as a poster. But there is much else in the programme, which for quantity and quality is not to be equalled.

## TIVOLI.

Since the time when the doyen of music-hall managers left the handsome house in the Strand to conquer in a new field of activity (and how well the battle has been won by Mr. Morton, the present position of the Palace is proof positive), Mr. Vernon Dowssett has held the managerial reins at the Tivoli. He has driven the variety coach with unmatchable coolness and judgment, always giving his riders plenty of variety and conducting his entertainment in such fashion as to earn for himself a reputation of high artistic purpose and unfailing enterprise. What his patrons think of him was well seen in the crowded stirs at the Tivoli at his benefit matinee, and the crowded condition of the stage (if one may so describe it), also gave evidence of the esteem of the performer and the manager. Not only the variety artist, but actors and actresses, from the theatre came to sing or dance "les de deux" in honour of the occasion. There was Arthur Little, Tick (now of "The Garrick"), Kate James, with a faul and wonderful hat, Robb Harwood and Lelor Shiel all ready to participate. Amongst those still closely associated with the music hall who "put in an appearance" (over 60 numbers figured on the programme), were Marie Lloyd, looking none the worse for the nasty things recently said about her; Eugenie Stratton, who had renounced for the moment the burnt cork of the "Dandy Coloured Coon," Herbert Campbell and Billie Barlow.

## WASHINGTON.

A very strong programme is being given at the hall where Mr. Will Sergeant holds the managerial reins, and the public are not slow in showing their approval. Now that every sensation is in some way or other brought before music hall audiences, it is not surprising to find that Messrs. Harbo and Samuelson, who rowed recently from New York to England in an 18ft. boat in 60 days, are being utilized as a turn. They are introduced by Harry Lemon in a monologue sketch, specially written for the occasion, and entitled "Sons of the Sea," and, needless to say, their plucky, and if useless, self-set task is successfully achieved. As to the variety portion of the programme, Ruby, a girl of dashing style finds great favour, while her song, "Swells of the Army," goes remarkably well. The older comedian section is represented by Edward Drake, who sings with much pathos "There's many a good heart beneath a ragged coat." The Sisters Poole are a very attractive turn, and "The Coon's Courtship" gives them



THE SISTERS POOLE.

an excellent opportunity of displaying their neat terpsichorean accomplishments. Will Goodman's combination supplies a dramatic sketch called "Saved," which deals in a shrill style with the life of a drunkard who is under the impression that he has committed murder, but all, of course, concludes happily. Amongst other items are the Elliotts troupe, very clever tumblers, and the Percys, who with their quips and smart patter cause great fun.—On Wednesday grand doings are promised, when Mr. Will Sergeant takes a benefit.

## BEMIDJI THE SCENES.

"A Brac of Partridges" is the name of a new comedy by Mr. Robert Gauthney, which is now in rehearsal at the Strand Theatre, for production there in the first or second week of November, in place of "Tedd's Wives," when that melancholy farce is swept into oblivion. The great annual amanuensis of the stage, as practised by its worthless actors, is seen in the friendly courtesy of Sir Harry Irving in placing the Lyceum, with all its dramatic appliances, at the service of Mr. Hare on Saturday afternoon: to the end that the accomplished comedian may take a farewell of his friends, both private and public, on the eve of his departure for America in his latest impersonation, that of Eccles in "Cast." We are lending our transatlantic cousins in Mr. John Hare one of our most favourite comedians. Why do they not reciprocate the same?—The latest birthday scheme is no exception to the rule, and glancing over the dainty book of words (embellished with photographs of the singer), curiously furnished by Mr. Lawrence Brough, an ideal general manager, one finds a difficulty in making a selection. Let us commence, then, with that old favourite, Walter Howard, who says "Will you love me when I'm bald?" is rendered in familiar style, and next refer to "Put me off at Scarborough" by C. Crawford, who indulges in a most diverting and eccentric dance, not forgetting by the way a beautiful setting as a quintette of "Come where my love lies dreaming." And as to the rest, there is a capital humorous melange by Walter Howard, Messrs. A. Wood and W. Frear are very clever in "A music lesson." Miss Merton and Dooley indulge in "Soubrette gambols," and John Latouche in his "Non-descript budget" proves himself as good a dancer as a poster. But there is much else in the programme, which for quantity and quality is not to be equalled.

FATAL POISONING.

The Rochester coroner held an inquiry on Henry McGuinness, 21, a private of the 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers at Chatham. Deceased was a patient at Fort Pitt Hospital, but was able to get about the wards. Whilst the attendant's attention was diverted he went to a cupboard, procured a bottle and poured some of the contents into a glass, and drank it, afterwards helping himself again. The liquid was quinine, but neither of the witnesses could say whether deceased was aware what he was drinking. The quantity swallowed was about 8oz. and he died in less than 3 hours.—Verdict, death from misadventure.

MOORE AND BURGESS.

What changes have taken place in the amusements of the people since this famous band of nigger minstrels first twangt the banjo and rattled the bones yet characther of their entertainment?—such that the celebration of the 32nd anniversary has stilled them to a full tide of a phenomenal popularity. Whether under the old name of the Christy Minstrels or the later title of Moore and Burgess, it matters not, the programme has always been based on the old familiar lines—plenty of tuneful ballads and "comics," a bag full of good jokes and long strings of witty patter. The latest birthday scheme is no exception to the rule, and glancing over the dainty book of words (embellished with photographs of the singer), curiously furnished by Mr. Lawrence Brough, an ideal general manager, one finds a difficulty in making a selection. Let us commence, then, with that old favourite, Walter Howard, who says "Will you love me when I'm bald?" is rendered in familiar style, and next refer to "Put me off at Scarborough" by C. Crawford, who indulges in a most diverting and eccentric dance, not forgetting by the way a beautiful setting as a quintette of "Come where my love lies dreaming." And as to the rest, there is a capital humorous melange by Walter Howard, Messrs. A. Wood and W. Frear are very clever in "A music lesson." Miss Merton and Dooley indulge in "Soubrette gambols," and John Latouche in his "Non-descript budget" proves himself as good a dancer as a poster. But there is much else in the programme, which for quantity and quality is not to be equalled.

POSTMASTER IN TROUBLE.

At Rochester, Charles George Crawford, late postmaster at the village of Hoo, was charged with embezzling money and falsifying his accounts. There were 6 charges altogether, and these relate to Savings' Bank deposits. In 2 cases prisoner, it was alleged, had appropriated money to the amount of £20 which he had received from depositors, and to make his official record of the numbered deposit books correct he issued a book for a small sum to a bogus depositor, furnishing an imaginary address for the same to the London authorities. In other cases accused, it was alleged, had temporarily used money deposited and then made false entries to conceal the irregularities.—Prisoner, who had made a confession attributing his offence to pressure of creditors, was committed for trial.

THE TRAMP'S ROMANCE.

At Northampton Sessions, James Beecham, 39, a tramp, was charged with stealing 20 sheep at Horton, last July. Accused attempted to sell the sheep at Northampton market. He pleaded that he lay down by the roadside, to sleep, and when he awoke the sheep jumped up around him, and some jumped over him. He thought they came out of the ground, and he came to the conclusion that he would drive them on, and when he got to the hill opposite he drove them to the market. He never meant to steal them. He was sentenced to 6 months' hard labour.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

George Pilgrim, 50, of Cedar Villa, Poplar Grove, New Malden, was sentenced at Marlborough-st. to 3 months' imprisonment for stealing an overcoat belonging to Gen. Burnett, from the Naval and Military Club. Prisoner was sentenced to a further term of 3 months for stealing an umbrella from the Law Courts. Pilgrim was struck off the rolls some years ago, but had since borne a good character.

## ISLINGTON TRAGEDY.

## SLY FOUND GUILTY OF MAN-SLAUGHTER.

At the Central Criminal Court, before Justice Wright, Ernest Alfred Sly, 31, silver ringer, was indicted for the wilful murder of his wife, Beatrice, on Sept. 25, by shooting her at Little Cross-st., Islington. Mr. Mathew Geoghegan defended. Mr. Mathew, who prosecuted, said prisoner first met his wife some time in Aug. 1894, she following at that time the vocation of a barmaid. As between that date and Aug. 1895, there was an arrangement between the parties by which the young woman left her employment and went to live with her mother. Mrs. Finney, in Little Cross-st., Islington, prisoner allowing her maintenance to the extent of £10 or £12 a week. The parties married in Aug. 1895, and lived together for some time. In September, frequent quarrels occurred between the husband and the wife. It resulted in the wife taking out a summons against her husband for maintenance, which summons came on for hearing at Clerkenwell Hall. It was settled by an arrangement being come to between the husband and the wife. At this time Sly

had been granted by a P.C.—Mr. Noble represented Ferdinand. Mr. Hennessy, solicitor, watched the case for the Medical Defence Union.—Ferdinand, recalled, said that since the adjournment his medical certificate had been found, and was now produced. It was granted in 1895.—Coroner: Where has it been?—At Mr. James's, Barbican.—Coroner: He is a lithographer. What was it there for? To be cleaned, and the stains taken out.—Coroner: Will you swear it has not been tampered with or altered? Yes, I will.—Coroner: And will you swear that certificate was ever given to you? Certainly I will.—Coroner: Possession of a REVOLVER;

he said that he carried the weapon for his protection. The husband was a member of a strange club, which was called a dramatic club, which seemed to be a dancing and drinking saloon, where men and women met. On the night of the tragedy prisoner had gone home with a male acquaintance, but would not stop with him. He said that he felt very miserable. He left, and appeared to have made his way to the club, where his wife, who had been seeking his whereabouts, met him. The man and wife were the Röntgen rays through it, and so we know all about it. Are there not names under the lettering of "Albert Jno. Adolphus"? There are some marks.—The coroner here produced a photograph of the certificate, and witness at once admitted that there was some writing under the names "Albert Jno. Adolphus." It appeared to be old writing. The important parts of the diploma were smudged. The words "Doctor of Medicine," especially so.—Coroner: The Röntgen rays showed that the parchment where the names were written was particularly thin, as if something had been rubbed out and the other names filled in.—It certainly is suspicious.

THE CANCER CURE CASE.

THE DIPLOMA EXAMINED BY THE BONTON RAYE.

Mr. Hicks resumed the inquiry into the circumstances attending the death of Sophia Louisa Holliday, 41, wife of a bricklayer, lately residing at Ingrave-st., Battersea, who was attended for cancer by a man named Ferdinand. Ferdinand was on the last occasion committed to Wandsworth Gaol for contempt of court in not producing his diploma and finding garters for his appearance. He was now brought up in the custody of a P.C.—Mr. Noble represented Ferdinand. Mr. Hennessy, solicitor, watched the case for the Medical Defence Union.—Ferdinand, recalled, said that since the adjournment his medical certificate had been accomplished through purified blood. Serum, salts, cocaine, rhubarb, &c., had been injected into his system to eradicate the disease, and the results were developing, perhaps for years, in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by feeding the nerves upon pure, rich blood. It absolutely and permanently cures when all other medicines fail, because Hood's Sarsaparilla always strikes the root of the disease, which is in the blood. Those who have been absolutely cured of blood diseases by Hood's Sarsaparilla are

now living and healthy.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

although they were disengaged by the failure of other medicines to give any relief. No other medicine has such a record of success as Hood's sarsaparilla. "I have taken Hood's sarsaparilla and I find it has given me great relief, after suffering a long time. No doctor seemed to know what to give me, but I have had no relief until I took Hood's sarsaparilla. I have lost all my hair and am very weak. I have lost all my appetite, which I had had on and off for years. I have also taken Hood's Pills and received great relief."

GEO. TANNER, 8, New-street, Vincent-square, Westminster.

"My little boy, age three, suffered from sore eyes for a long time, but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla they are quite well now, and now he is able to go to school without any trouble."

C. BIRCH, 12, Stanley-road, Brixton-road, Liverpool-on-Sea, near Bath.

HOOD'S PILLS

1s. 1d. ONE SICK HEADACHE.

PEPPER'S TONIC.

FOR WEAK MEN.

PEPPER'S TONIC

FOR DELICATE WOMEN.

PEPPER'S TONIC

FOR AILING CHILDREN.

PROMOTES APPETITE. CURES DYSPEPSIA, HYSTERIA, NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY.

Insist on having PEPPER'S TONIC.

SHRILLING BOTTLES SOLD EVERY



# THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1896.

6

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

LONDON, THE EXCELSIOR AUGUSTUS

MARIE.

ANNA SENIOR WITH MANAGEMENT OF MR.

JOHN COLEMAN.

EVERY EVENING, AT 8 P.M., THE NEW DRAMA,

ANOTHER DRURY LANE TRIUMPH.

MISS HILDE SPRING.

MISS LAURA LINDNER.

MR. CHARLES STANLEY.

MR. JOHN COLEMAN.

MR. RICHARD COOPER.

MR. HENRY GOLTON.

MR. HENRY COOPER.

MR. W. BRUNTON, JR.

MORNING PERFORMANCE, EVERY SATURDAY.

AT 11 A.M.

THE DUTCHERS OF COOLGAMBLE IS A SUCCESS.

JOHN COLEMAN WAS REWARDED WITH A TRUMPET.

DAILY TELEGRAPH.

NOTICE.—NOTICE MAY BE MADE TO HAVE ADDED

ONE MORE TO THE "TRIUMPHS" OF DRURY LANE."

NOTICE.—"THE DUCHESS OF COOLGAMBLE" IS A SUCCESS

WITHOUT SAYING, GO TO DRURY LANE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

ANOTHER DRURY LANE TRIUMPH.

PALMERO'S DRAMA, DRURY LANE THEATRE.

LONDON, THE EXCELSIOR AUGUSTUS MARIE.

IN ACTIVE PREPARATION. GREAT FANTASME.

A LADDER.

AS ARRANGED BY THE MANAGEMENT OF MR. OSCAR.

BY BARRETT.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE NUMEROUS APPLICATIONS FOR

THE BOX OFFICES, THE BOX OFFICES WILL BE ANNOUNCED

ON OCTOBER 21ST.—BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN.

LYCEUM.

CYMBELINE, EVERY NIGHT, AT 8 P.M.

JACINTHO, EVERLASTING, HEARTY LIVING.

IMPERIA, MISS ELLEN TERRY.

MR. FRANK COOPER, MR. GEORGE EDWARD.

MAURICE, MR. JAMES WILSON, AUGUST 18TH AND 19TH.

BOX OFFICE (Mr. J. LEWIS) OPEN AT 11 A.M. BOX-OFFICE NOW OPEN.

EDMUND'S THEATRE.

A. AND M. GALT, PROPRIETORS AND MANAGERS.

EVERY EVENING, AT 8 P.M., BOYS TOGETHER.

WILLIAM TERRY AND MISS MARY ELIZABETH.

MR. LEWIS, MR. JAMES WILSON, MR. OSCAR.

MR. MACINTOSH, MR. J. DEVEREUX, MR. OSCAR.

MR. AND MRS. MICHAELIS, MISS MARY ELIZABETH.

MISS KIRK, MR. LEWIS, MR. OSCAR.

## TALK OF THE PEOPLE.

tion with any tomfoolery. A creature that has no more sense than to work itself nearly to death in making honey for other people to eat, when it might be having a good time idling round, is idiot enough for anything.

## WIDE AWAKE.

**PRISON SENSATION.**  
EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE AT WANDSWORTH GAOL.

Last evening Mr. Braston Hicks held an inquest at Wandsworth Prison on the body of John Graham, 63, a man who since 1888 has spent no less than 30 years in gaol, and who succumbed to coal gas poisoning in the prison infirmary, whilst he had been removed on being found unconscious in his cell. Before proceeding with the inquiry, the coroner and the jury paid a visit to deceased's cell and those adjoining it. The indicators on being tried from the cells worked all night, and there was nothing to show why the poor fellow should not have communicated with his custodians had he deemed it necessary.—**Mr. Knox**, governor of the prison, gave formal evidence as to the incommunicable character of deceased, whose last sentence was 3 months' hard labour for uttering with intent to commit a felony. Warder Scarlett deposed that on Sunday morning he found deceased unconscious on his plank bed. The medical attendants of the gaol were summoned, and ordered his removal to the infirmary, by grace of whose generous offer he was then occupying the stage of the Lyceum. Irving, said Mr. Hare, was the first friend who had greeted him after landing on his former visit to America, and he would probably be the last friend to give him Godspeed for his second voyage across the Atlantic. Amid acclamations of good will, cheers upon cheers, Mr. Hare finally disappeared, happily for a season only, from his British admirers and sympathizers.

The Celestial mind should have devised and partially put into execution this characteristically Oriental dodge for disposing of an enemy is not very surprising. It is amazing, however, to find a well-known Englishman like Sir Halliday Macartney—a Knight of St. Michael and St. George, and I know not what besides—lending his countenance to such a proceeding. It is true that he has been "sent" to the Chinese Government, but surely he does not interpret the terms of his engagement to mean that, while in their service, he is to forget that he is a British subject, and to connive at proceedings that are abhorrent to all his countrymen.

## A SULPHUR SMELL.

in the cell at the time, but he never heard the slightest complaint by the prisoner. He had stopped up his ventilator with canvas.—Dr. Quinton, one of the medical officers, stated that he saw deceased on his reception, and found him to be only fit for light labour, on which account he was put to making canvas bags. On being summoned to deceased on Sunday, he found him suffering from coal gas poisoning. Every effort was made to restore him, but without avail, and he expired on Wednesday.—Dr. F. H. Carter, Upper Richmond-rd., Putney, who had made a post mortem, stated that death was due to asphyxia, from the inhalation of a poisonous gas.—Mr. John Young, attached to the surveyor's department of the Home Office, said he inspected the heating apparatus of the gaol on June 9, and passed it as fit for the winter's use. He attributed the presence of poison gas in the cell to a

DOWN DRAFT FROM THE FURNACE, but he was unable to give any explanation in point of fact without further investigation. It was an occurrence which had never happened before. One of the other prisoners was also affected somewhat, but he stood a better chance, because he had not stopped up the ventilator in his cell, as deceased was found to have done.—William Conway, engineer to the prison, who was in charge of the heating apparatus, stated that he noticed nothing unusual on Sunday. They editors are once more fit to be let out without a keeper, they might do worse than inquire what their country can offer us in exchange for relieving it from the terror of the Franco-Russian Alliance; also, what possible harm could do us if it wanted to. We are practical people, and all the blustering and ballyhooing in the world will not drive us into such a one-sided bargain as a German Alliance. Besides, we are not so much in love with them as all that.

Mr. George Russell's farewell to politics—for that is how, I suppose, his address to his old constituents must be interpreted—is another nasty knock for the Radical party. His Radicalism is beyond dispute, but he happens to be an educated English gentleman as well as a Radical. His retirement is one more indication that that sort of man cannot feel himself at ease in the self-seeking, unprincipled crew which now mans the Radical ship. One by one they are all drifting away from their old party, which bids fair soon to be composed of little but priggish professors, paid politicians, and prudes on the prowl. It is a great pity, and, for my part, I am always sorry when I hear that another of the men who were once the salt of the Liberal party has grown too weary of his colleagues to work with or for them any more.

## MORE LONDON GARDENS.

Through the action of the local vestries, aided by grants from the L.C.C., 2 more open spaces are to be added to the few existing in Walworth, and one in the densely crowded district of Bermondsey. A piece of vacant land has been purchased on East-st., Walworth, for the sum of £3,375; a disused burial ground has been acquired in York-st., in the same neighbourhood; and another old burial ground—which never having been consecrated—can be sold as other private property—has been bought in Nelson-st., Bermondsey, for a little over £6,000. Generous gifts have been made by residents and others interested in the districts, and among the largest donors to the Walworth open spaces is Mr. Bailey, M.P. for the division.

## HOSELESS CARRIAGES.

Yesterday in the Horse Guards-avenue, Whitehall, there was a trial of one of the London Electric Omnibus Co.'s carriages. The new horseless vehicle, which resembles a large dog-cart, will carry 12 passengers. It is stated that if necessary a speed of between 20 and 30 miles an hour can be obtained. The wheels are very small and broad, and are inflated with air, at a pressure of about 23lb. to the inch. The car is steered in front, the motor is behind, and the accumulators are placed under the seats. The trials yesterday were satisfactory in every respect. The vehicle ran very smoothly, and the vibration was practically nil. In view of the new Horseless Carriage Act, which comes into operation next month, the company has completed 25 handsome buses, which will run from Liverpool-st. to Hammett. As soon as possible others will be completed. Each bus will carry 26 passengers. It is intended shortly to run steam trams, which cause death. Verdict, natural cause. Teacher exonerated from all blame.

The 7th annual Southwark and Lambeth Free Loan Picture Exhibition was yesterday opened at Red Cross-st. by the Bishop of Rochester.

A carter, named Royley, was committed for trial at Bolton on the charge of murdering his wife. Evidence was to the effect that prisoner had terribly illused the woman and recently kicked her and broke a stool across her back, although she was near confinement. Medical evidence showed that this violence accelerates death.

Arthur Williams, 8, pleaded guilty at Sheffield to unlawfully wounding a lad named Trewey. Prisoner invited prosecutor to fight, but the latter declined, whereupon Williams followed him, and shot a piece of glass from a catapult at him. The missile hit Trewey in the eye, the sight of which has been lost. Ordered to be soundly whipped.

At Doncaster, Geo. White, horse-slaughter, was charged with using a horse in an unfit condition. Defendant was driving several horses alleged to be destined for shipment to the continent. One old mare had 2 of its knees broken, and it was so weak it could scarcely stand. Fined £5 and costs.

## LATEST ELECTRIC FLASHES.

## HOME.

John Wilson, a ticket collector at East Ardsley, Leeds, was knocked down by an engine and terribly mutilated, both legs being cut off.

The dead body of a gentleman named Pearce was found in an area of a house in Tisbury-rd., Hove. How he got there seems a mystery. A partially consumed cigar was lying by his side.

William Wye and Evan Howard were committed for trial at Guildford yesterday on a charge of burglariously entering the shop of Samuel Dark, hairdresser, Woking, and stealing a quantity of brushes, razors, &c.

The Brighton lifeboat went out yesterday afternoon to the assistance of the Albert Cross, a 20ft. lugger, in distress off Rottingdean. The crew were rescued, amid considerable excitement.

The strike at Messrs. Greenwood and Batley's works at Leeds is expected to be over early next week, as the men objected to the by engineers have left their own accord. The premises will be thrown open to-morrow.

The annual meeting of the Miners' Provident Society was held at Cardiff, delegates representing 73,000 colliers being present. The liabilities were stated at £192,003, and the assets at £177,500, showing a deficit of £14,522.

JAMES CALLIGAN was charged at Wigan with breaking and entering Crossley & Brown's clothiers' shop. He was seen to throw a stone through the window and then steal a number of shirts.—Remanded.

At Epsom, near Braintree, yesterday, an inquest was held on Jane Sibley, 16, who, after being missed from her home for several days, was found drowned in a lake at Riverhill-place. Verdict, suicide whilst temporarily insane.

The depression in the Cheshire salt trade has assumed a serious aspect, and yesterday at least half the firms in Winsford, the centre of the industry, were idle. Salt boilers are only working 2 to 3 days a week, the average weekly wage being 12s.

At Haywood, John Thompson was committed for 21 days for stealing 2d. by means of a trick. Prisoner represented that he had property for sale, and, upon this representation

Mr. Whittaker, auctioneer, entertained him to dinner and lent him the money.

The first part of the service in connection with the funeral of the Rev Dr. Campion took place in the chapel of Queen's College, Cambridge, of which he was president. The remains were subsequently interred in the Mill-Park Lane Cemetery.

After a trial lasting 2 days Wm. H. Pottenger, billiard table manufacturer, was convicted of various offences connected with his bankruptcy, the chief allegations being that he concealed property and accounted for it by fictitious losses and expenses. He was sentenced to 6 months' hard labour.

Three moonlighters entered the house of T. Kavanagh, Banmore, N. Kerry, and threatened him with death if he threshed the corn of McGrath, who took an evicted farm. Kavanagh having sworn to obey, the moonlighters fired through the roof and left.

The death of William Cook, landlord of the Lord Dudley's Arms, The Royal, near Stourbridge, occurred under distressing circumstances. Deceased was started at midnight by the cries of his children, and upon leaving his bedroom he took a wrong turn and fell down stairs, receiving terrible injuries.

A horse attached to a wagon bolted out of a yard at Dudley and upset a conveyance, throwing a man named Joseph Smith into the road, causing him to sustain serious injuries. The animal afterwards knocked down some stout posts, and eventually came into collision with a steam tramcar, when it was stopped by a policeman.

Sovereign End Mansion, near Malvern, the residence of Sir E. Lechmere, was nearly in the morning destroyed by fire. The valuable collections of manuscripts and the family relics were all burned, and also the furniture. A portion of the plate was saved. The mansion had belonged to the Lechmeres since the Conquest.

Henry Wallbank, landlord of Falinge Heath Tavern, Wednesbury, was on a visit to his sister at Great Heath, near Coventry. He had been in a depressed condition of mind, and on Friday visited the grave of his mother.

Yesterday morning his sister, hearing some one fall heavily upon the floor, rushed into the room and saw her brother with his throat terribly cut.

The Rockhounds held an inquest on a girl named Whitaker, aged 16. Deceased left work, and was seen to throw herself in the canal. It was stated that she had had a quarrel with a young man with whom she was keeping company, to whom she wrote: "Remember your last words, 'desire in peace for ever'." Verdict, suicide of unsound mind.

The death of a school boy, named Greyson, was investigated by a coroner's jury at St. Helens. Greenough, come home from school complaining of having been flogged by a teacher. He was unwell, and growing rapidly worse, died next day. Evidence showed that the teacher had given him 3 strokes on the hand for misconduct. A post-mortem examination disclosed inflamed bowels, which caused death. Verdict, natural cause.

Teacher exonerated from all blame.

## FOREIGN.

King Christian of Denmark is indisposed.

The King of the Hellenes, immediately after his arrival in Vienna, drove to the British Embassy, where he remained some time.

The breach of promise action brought by Madame Van Hecke, behalf of her daughter, against Maj. Lotthaire will come on for hearing before the Brussels Court next Monday.

Two military trains collided at Guines Station. Both were wrecked, 5 soldiers being killed and about 50 injured. Several officers were hurt. Disregard of signals is said to have caused the disaster.—CENTRAL NEWS.

Several prelates of the Orthodox Church are urging the Russian Government to prohibit Jews both in towns and villages from carrying on trade on Christian holidays. Their efforts are believed to have every prospect of success.

If the birds don't know what is good for them, neither, according to a correspondent of mine, do the bees. This gentleman states that he was watching a peacock spreading his tail the other day, and was astonished to observe a number of bees trying hard to gather honey out of the eyes of the feathers. You are not absolutely obliged by law to believe this, but you can if you like. Personally, I do, firstly, because my correspondent is a sort of pocket George Washington in the matter of bees, and, secondly, because I am prepared to credit the overrated insect in ques-

## ROYALTY THEATRE LAST NIGHT.

## MR. JOHN HARE'S FAREWELL.

The appearance of the pretty renovated little playhouse in Dean-st., which has just passed under the direction of Mr. George Alexander, reminded the observer of a virtually identical scene when Mr. Bourchier assumed the responsibility of management in the same house. The piece of resistance is a 3-act farce, played with such refinement as goes far to raise the action into comedy. "His Little Dog"—the only vulgar thing, by the way, in the play, its name having been adapted from the French by Mr. J. H. McCarthy, who, dealing with situations and motives quite equivocal in the original, has brought his good taste to bear in purging the text of whatever would prove justly offensive to British ears.

The story, giving evidence of its Gallic origin in the neatness and ingenuity of its construction, introduces the spectator to a young wife, the Lady Miranda Little, whose charms are marred by one fault, morbid jealousy of her husband, Sir Hercules, solely for the reason—feminine in its fancifulness—that the Lord Liberton, whose only kindness as a husband was in making her a widow, had proved consistently false to his marriage vows. In a minor degree the same pécé de coeur occurs in the door of her present mate, who hypnotises his lady before leaving her in the evening to keep an assignation with the frisky wife of a neighbouring wine merchant. The intrigue culminates in the scene which gives its title to the play, in which the peacock Sir Hercules (who had probably seen Mr. Hare in "A Quiet Rubber") sits down and plays cards with a friend up to the moment when his wife awakes from her hypnotic trance, when he persuades her that all she saw and heard compromised him during a short previous waking interval was a dream occurring in her sleep. The lady accepts this statement as fact, until she is rudely roused from this pleasant conviction by the very people, including the wine merchant, seen in her supposed nightmare. To revenge herself upon her traitor husband, she then tells him that she was visited while actually hypnotised by a strange man, whose embraces were anything but imaginary. With the tables thus turned upon him, Sir Hercules is rendered more furiously jealous by discovering in the balcony outside the window a waistcoat buckle. The lady accepts this statement as fact, until she is rudely roused from this pleasant conviction by the very people, including the wine merchant, seen in her supposed nightmare. To revenge herself upon her traitor husband, she then tells him that she was visited while actually hypnotised by a strange man, whose embraces were anything but imaginary.

## RAISING THE PRICE OF BREAD.

As the result of meetings during the past week of the various Associations of Master Bakers in London, it is announced that the majority of them

have decided to raise the price of bread from 1d. to 1d. per quarter loaf.

Following are the current prices

of the various districts:

London, 1d.; Lancashire, 1d.;

W. Midlands, 1d.; Scotland, 1d.;

W. Wales, 1d.; S. Wales, 1d.;

W. Corn., 1d.; N. Wales, 1d.;

W. Cheshire, 1d.; N. Cheshire, 1d.;

W. Yorks., 1d.; N. Yorks., 1d.;

W. Sussex, 1d.; S. Sussex, 1d.;

W. Kent, 1d.; S. Kent, 1d.;

W. Essex, 1d.; S. Essex, 1d.;

W. Suffolk, 1d.; S. Suffolk, 1d.;

W. Norfolk, 1d.; S. Norfolk, 1d.;

W. Suffolk, 1d.; S. Suffolk, 1d.;

W. Norfolk, 1d.; S. Norfolk, 1d.;

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W. Norfolk, 1d.; S. Norfolk, 1d.;

W. Suffolk, 1d

YESTERDAY'S  
LAW AND POLICE.

## Old Bailey.

**CHAPEL BRICKEN INTO.**  
Ed. Hart, 32, hawker, and Alf. Clarke, 24, labourer, were indicted for breaking and entering Spurgeon's Tabernacle, Newington Butts.—On the night of Sept. 8, a constable on duty outside the Tabernacle heard a peculiar noise coming from the inside of the building, which caused him to watch. He saw Hart come out of a door, climb over some railings, and make off. He followed and succeeded, after a sharp chase, in arresting him. In the meantime the electric alarm had been sounded in the house of the caretaker. An examination showed that an entrance had been effected through a window, and that damage to the extent of £10 had been done, in respect of forcing a door, cupboards, &c., by the burglar in the search of booty. Clarke was found concealed under one of the pews in the chapel. Hart had in his possession 53 farthings.—Warden Hands proved 16 convictions against that prisoner for a variety of offences, and he was sentenced to 2 years penal servitude, and Clarke to 6 months' hard labour.

**THE "CAT."**  
Alex. Andrews, 20, was convicted of a highway robbery with violence on Ail. Bush, and stealing from him a scarf pin and the sum of £3. 10s.—Prosecutor, an elderly man, was set upon by prisoner and a number of other ruffians in Letts'-Stratford, on the night of Sept. 8. He was knocked down, and whilst one of the men rifled his pockets, the others kicked him about the head in a brutal manner. Prosecutor said "the men made a foot-ball of him."—Andrews, who bore a very bad character, was sentenced to 3 years' penal servitude, and ordered to receive 12 strokes of the "cat."

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**  
Thos. O'Rourke, 18, carman, and Robt. Murphy, 21, labourer, were convicted of a robbery with violence on Julius Symons, in Finsbury and Dean-st., E.—The police described the men as associates of very dangerous thieves in the East-end.—9 months' each.

**STAMFORD HILL SHOOTING.**  
Wm. Bailey, 50, joiner, who was convicted of unlawfully shooting Rosina Kaine, Williams, his landlady, with a revolver, at Stamford Hill, was brought up and sentenced to 12 months' hard labour.

Middlesex County Sessions.  
(Before Mr. R. M. Little, Q.C.)

**THE OATH.**  
In addressing the grand jury at the opening of these sessions yesterday at Westminster, the chairman drew their attention to the case of John Dugran, 23, labourer, charged with assaulting May Hines, a child 7 years of age. The foolish law of oath, he said, would make the matter awkward.—Subsequently, the grand jury made a communication to the chairman, and he said it would be necessary to satisfy himself whether the girl knew the nature of an oath. She was put in a box and said, "Yes," when asked if she knew the nature of an oath.—The Chairman: Tell me what taking an oath means? To speak the truth.—Do you know whether anything happens here or hereafter to those who have taken the oath, and tell that which is false. Yes.—What does happen? The child made no answer, and Mr. Little advised the jury not to find a bill. There was no other witness in the case, so he did not believe the child knew the nature of an oath. It was a matter of great importance to the prisoner. The jury threw the bill out, and in discharging the man Mr. Little said "You are lucky, because there cannot be a doubt of your moral guilt, but the child, not being old enough to be sworn, you are acquitted."

**PUNISHMENT AND PAYMENT.**  
Frank Martin, 37, traveller, was indicted for assaulting Mary Ann Macnamara.—There did not appear to be any dispute that accused behaved in a disgusting manner to the girl, who is but 8 years of age.—The defence was that accused was suffering from affection of the brain, which might at times lead to aberration, and this was suggested as the cause of the committal of the offence. He was a man of some position, and his family was epileptic.—The jury found the prisoner guilty of indecent assault.—Sentenced to 6 months' hard labour. He was further ordered to pay the costs of the prosecution, or failing that 3 months' further imprisonment.

**ALLEGED FALSE EVIDENCE.**  
Ernest Kenney, 19, hawker, was indicted for assault at Twickenham.—Emily Alder, 18, said she knew accused, and on the evening of Sept. 16 he met her, pushed her down without making any remark, and assaulted her. She got away and prisoner again attacked her, repeating the offence, and though she got away again he followed her up and made a third attempt, but at this time he did not succeed. She informed the police, and prisoner was arrested.—Mr. Leycester, for the defence, contended that the girl assented to what took place, or led the prisoner to believe she would make no objection.—Prisoner was sentenced to 6 months' hard labour.—After the sentence Mrs. Kenney said she had witnesses to prove that the other side were not telling the truth.—Mr. Leycester said he was not informed there were witnesses.—Mr. Little said the case had been completed, and any representations the friends could make to the Home Secretary would be considered, and if there was any ground for a lighter sentence he would report to the Home Secretary accordingly, but an assault had undoubtedly been committed.

## Bow-street.

**A RUSSIAN OFFENDER.**  
Antoine Pitrat, about 45, said to be a Russian, was brought up in custody of Det.-supt. McIntyre, Coalhouse Yard, charged on a warrant, issued at the instance of the Russian Embassy, with an offence on a girl in Russia, where the law corresponds to our Criminal Law Amendments Act.—The officer gave evidence of the arrest of the prisoner, but the whole of the papers disclosing the evidence on which the prisoner's extradition was asked for proved to be in the Russian language, and the interpreter, who was able to translate the evidence of arrest, was not able to read the language in writing.—Prisoner, in the dock, made a remark that it was "quite true," and did not appear to deny the charge. He clasped his hands, and shed abundance of tears, and was ordered to be remanded so that the evidence might be translated.

**DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.**

William Smith and George Bell, described as labourers, with no home, were charged with being guilty in stealing a purse from a young lady named Florence Bright, residing at 1, Bloomsbury.—Prosecutor was passing through Ridgmount Gardens, Bloomsbury, at 2 o'clock that day, having her purse exposed in her hand, when the prisoners, with a third man, ran along, and in an instant her purse was snatched away, and the 3 men were running away towards Tottenham Court-rd. The purse contained £12s. gold and silver, and the prosecutor pursued, calling out, "Oh, stop." A milkman continued the pursuit, and as the prisoners raced into Tottenham Court-rd, a cabman, driving along, kept up with them, and gave the alarm to

P.C. 26 D, who succeeded in stopping Smith and seeing Bell captured, but the third man escaped, and the purse was not recovered.—Prisoners denied any complicity, but when stopped, and before anything was said to them, exclaimed, "We have not got the purse."—They preferred to have the case settled summarily, and Mr. Lubshington passed a sentence of 5 months' hard labour on each.

**WESTMINSTER.**  
**ROBBING A CABMAN.**  
Thomas and Catherine Coulthard, husband and wife, of Lillington-nd, Pimlico, were charged with stealing a shawl and a rug, value £6. 6d., the property of John Haynes, cab-driver. Last night the prosecutor left his unattended for a few moments. He informed the police, and a few days ago 369 found the rug pledged with a Gloucester pawnbroker. He was able to trace the female prisoner, who gave her correct address when pleading the article, and when she was confronted with the cabman the latter identified her as a woman he had seen loitering about with a man near his cab on the night of the robbery. The woman said her husband brought the rug home, saying it would help pay the rent. She denied stealing it.—The husband—who was apprehended that morning on his release from prison after undergoing 2 months' for assaulting a constable—had nothing to say—6 weeks' for the woman. Mr. Shell regretted that he would have to discharge the man.

**A FOOLISH HAIRDRESSER.**

John Charles Gridley, described as a hairdresser, of 4, Palace-st., Buckingham-square, appeared to an adjourned summons, charged with unlawfully detaining pictures, for the property of the representative of Sir John Edge.—Mr. Gaines, clerk to Sir John, stated that young Mr. Edge had been staying with defendant, and when he left recently to rejoin his father in India a quantity of his belongings remained behind. Witness subsequently received the necessary authority to take over the goods, but when he presented them to the house defendant refused to allow anything to be removed, and pushed him away.—When first brought up defendant was sent back by the magistrate as drunk, and a solicitor appeared for him, and apologised, offering to give up the things at once. This having been done, the defendant was discharged.

**THURSDAY.**  
**INGENIOUS DEFENCE.**

Frank Roland, 23, horsekeeper, no fixed abode, was charged on remand with stealing a horse and cab, worth £50, the property of N.S. McCarthy, Woburn Mews, Russell-sq.—The evidence adduced on the last occasion was to the effect that prosecutor cut his cab on the Leicester-square on the evening of the 16th inst., and on his return found prisoner on the platform, apparently about to drive away. When asked what he was doing, Roland used bad language and kicked the nose-box, which was the absence of prosecutor, who had been placed on the dickey, into the latter's face. He was at once given into custody.—In defence, Roland said that he had no intention of stealing the cab, but it found it "locked" with the one next to it, and got upon the seat to extricate it.—A previous conviction for horse-stealing was now mentioned against prisoner.—Two weeks' for unlawful possession.

**Marylebone.**

**THE FOUR CHILDREN.**

Edward Horwood, 34, Tovey-place, Kent Town, was summoned at the instance of the N.S.P.C.A., for wilfully neglecting his four children, Claus, in a manner likely to cause suffering.—P.C. 504 X deposed that he found defendant's son sleeping in a van in Spring-place, Kentish Town. He woke him up, found he was shivering with cold, and took him to the police station. He then endeavoured to find defendant, but did not succeed until 3 days afterwards, when he discovered her at 34, Tovey-place. The room she occupied was absolutely destitute of furniture, and the 2 children with her were very cold.—Caroline Cox, 72, Marsh-st., said that defendant lodged with her 5 weeks, and was then turned out. Her conduct towards her children was shocking. She kept 3 of them without food for 2 days at a stretch, and when she returned home from the public-house late at night she was frequently intoxicated and sometimes brought drunken women with her.—Henry Cross, of 55, Litcham-st., complained the defendant is a "brute of a woman." During the 3 weeks he had known her she had knocked her children about shamefully, and invariably returned home at 1 and 2 in the morning beastly drunk.

Edward Woolston, of 14, Dalby-st., who lodged in the same house as the defendant for 7 weeks, said she generally left home about 8 in the morning and returned considerably after midnight. Almost every night she was drunk and created a disturbance. The children were sent out with barely anything on to get them to eat, and the husband had seen them raking over the heaps of rubbish in the main street to find something to eat. They often returned home drenched to the skin, and being unable to get into their own garments they had gone to witness. Mrs. Fatherwaite, of the same address, gave similar evidence, adding that because the children took the food she (witness) gave them the defendant thrashed them.—6 months' hard labour.—It was said that the children would be sent away to industrial schools.

**NORTH LONDON.**  
**PAINTFUL SCENE.**

May Green, 45, was charged on remand with inciting Henry Nicholls, to murder her husband Thomas Green, cabinet-maker, of 52, Mare-st., Hackney. The woman had called Nicholls in out of the street, and suggested to him that he should shoot her husband with a revolver that she would provide. She proposed that after the murder they should divide the valuables, which the husband kept in the house—£300 in gold and a quantity of jewellery. She undertook to make every arrangement, but Nicholls was to commit the actual crime. Nicholls communicated with the police, and on their instructions fell in with the woman's suggestion. She provided him with a revolver and was returning to the house to fetch the cartridges when she was arrested.—On the woman now being placed in the dock Mr. Bros said the medical officer at Holloway was of opinion that she was insane. If that were so, it would be of no use to pursue the charge further. He should therefore send the woman to the workhouse, but if the authorities there said she was not insane he should have to be re-charged.—On hearing this the woman clung to the dock rails and besought her husband to come to her assistance. Mr. Green kindly went up to the poor woman, who was then struggling with the assistant gaoler. Ultimately the unfortunate woman was carried out of court, shrieking for her husband. For some minutes later her screams were heard at the back of the court. "Tom, take me out of this wretched place; you don't know what it is."

**DALSTON RIOT SENTENCES.**

Frank St. Clair, 19, driver, in the R.H.A.; Charles St. Clair, 24, Army Reserve man, of Holly-st., Dalston, and Harry St. Clair, 21, labourer, Hillcroft, Shoreditch, were charged on remand with

participating in a riot which took place at Dalston on the 2nd inst., and with assaulting the police.—P.C.—The police evidence went to show that Frank St. Clair was arrested as a deserter by P.C.'s Henshaw and Faux; that prisoner's companion called his brother Charles to rescue him, and the 2 brothers fought like tigers. A large and hostile crowd collected, and Frank had to be dragged into a house. There Charles and other men broke in and renewed the attack on the officers. When assistance arrived the third brother was called upon to do so, and assaulted the 2 constables who had arrested the deserter. During the struggle Henshaw was several times struck and kicked, and so was Faux. P.C. Carlton had 2 pieces bitten out of his hand by Frank and P.C. 366 J. was finally injured by a kick in the stomach from Charles.—Dr. Roman, German Hospital, said that both men were known and there were several cases reported in which Mayo would be identified.—Mr. Fielding, residing at Bromley, deposed that at 7 o'clock on the evening of the 17th inst. he was in Britannia-st., City-rd., when the prisoner (Mayo) suddenly appeared in front of him, and snatched his watch. Almost at the same moment a man seized him (prosecutor) by the left arm, and a third man knocked off his hat. Prisoner had a chain in his hand, and said to the other men, "We've got the links; you get his tickler." and the man tried to get the watch, which had been left in the pocket, prisoner retreating out of reach. Prosecuted called for help, but no one assisted him, though men stood by. The defendant reported, "Very well, if it costs me £50 I shall make you pay for the child," and the defendant was then arrested on a charge of perjury, and afterwards remanded.

**SOUTH-WESTERN.**  
**TO DESTROY THE SULTAN.**

John George Owens, 20, traveller, formerly living in Beauchamp-nd, Battersea, was charged on remand with obtaining money by fraud from Harry Bigg, 26, a night foreman in the employ of Messrs. Barclay and Perkins, brewers. On Wednesday last he appeared somewhat pale, and said "I am not fit for duty for several weeks, but it was probably that there would be any permanent injury." Mr. Bros sentenced Frank St. Clair to 6 months. Harry St. Clair to 12 months' hard labour. and Charles to 6 months.

**THE "CAT."**

Ernest Andrews, 20, was convicted of a highway robbery with violence on Alf. Bush, and stealing from him a scarf pin and the sum of £3. 10s.—Prosecutor, an elderly man, was set upon by prisoner and a number of other ruffians in Letts'-Stratford, on the night of Sept. 8. He was knocked down, and whilst one of the men rifled his pockets, the others kicked him about the head in a brutal manner. Prosecutor said "the men made a foot-ball of him."—Andrews, who bore a very bad character, was sentenced to 3 years' penal servitude, and Clarke to 6 months' hard labour, and Clarke to 6 months.

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Ernest Hicks held an inquest on Charles E. Griffin, 40, of 29, Reed-

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had.—Jacob Charles Bull, father of the girl, said that when his daughter told him she was the father of the child, he went to see Grant. When he came to the child, he was quite well. The Coroner: When camping out with the Bridgeade at Aldershot he caught a cold which settled on his chest, and he developed consumption. Though very ill he still insisted on fulfilling his regimental duties. On Wednesday last he returned to bed at 9 o'clock but commenced to vomit blood and died in a few minutes. The Coroner: Then you lay him ill at the door of your house?—Witness: Yes, sir; it was voluntary. The Coroner: Who killed him?—Dr. Malony stated that he was due to syncope, from exposure to the cold night air, accelerated by neglect and alcoholism. His liver was enormously large, weighing no less than 8 lbs. instead of about 40.—Natural causes.

**YESTERDAY'S INQUESTS.**  
**A BIG LIVER.**

Mr. Branson Gallivan, 44, costermonger, was charged on remand with assaulting Elizabeth Lambeth, 26, barman at the Lord Pollard, Pollard-st., Lambeth, deceased, deceased as her brother-in-law, 4 months as a man who did odd jobs. owing to his drinking habits they had intended to serve him in the house. Later he appeared to have become very ill, and seemed to have neglected himself. On Thursday morning he suddenly fell down outside the public house, and on examination he was found to be dead.—Dr. Fox, Clapham-st., deposed that he was due to syncope, from exposure to the cold night air, accelerated by neglect and alcoholism. His liver was enormously large, weighing no less than 8 lbs. instead of about 40.—Natural causes.

**YESTERDAY'S INQUESTS.**  
**ROCHESTER CASTLE.**

Rochester Castle was erected by William the Conqueror on what is believed to have been the site of an earlier fortress. The west wall just overhangs the Medway, close by where stood the ancient bridge erected in the reign of Richard II. The walls enclosed a quadrangular area, nearly 3000 ft. square. The keep stands in the south-eastern angle, and is about 70 ft. square and rises about 140 ft. from the ground, having a tower at each angle 12 ft.

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## TRAJALGAR DAY.

CELEBRATIONS IN LONDON AND THE PROVINCES.

Ninety-one years ago Wednesday the greatest naval battle of the century was fought and won by English sailors in English ships; and the greatest sailor of the century lay dead in the flagship of the conquering fleet. A year since little heed, save by a few enthusiasts, was given to the passage of the anniversary, but strange things have happened since then. Twice it has seemed that Great Britain was nearing war; once she has taken arms in her hands. It is only a week

since the Special Service Squadron was disbanded. The heart of the nation has leaped mightily; and the story of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson have a new meaning for us. The great day was celebrated, not only in London, but in more than 200 cities and towns of the United Kingdom. In London the commemoration has been of a very general character. The Union Jack was hoisted over the naval and military clubs and many public buildings, including the Mansion House. For 3 days steeplejacks were employed in the decoration of the Nelson column in Trafalgar-sq. The ornamentation consisted of an ever-twining garland of ivy which extends from the capital to the base of the column.

## ARRIVAL OF WREATHS.

Wreaths were continuously arriving at the office of the First Commissioner of Works in Whitehall-place. One of the first that came to hand was an enormous laurel tribute, several feet in diameter, contributed by the Liverpool branch of the Navy League. Another came from Burnham Thorpe, the birthplace of Nelson. The officers of the training squadron composed of H.M.S. Active, Volage, Champion, and Calypso, sent a magnificent anchor of white roses and chrysanthemums, picked out with Napoleonic viollets; while the officers and ship's company of H.M.S. Vernon forwarded a huge shield of yellow chrysanthemum, and red geraniums. A wreath of white chrysanthemums, red tiger lilies, and lilles of the valley bore the simple inscription—"A tribute to the memory of Lord Nelson and Trafalgar, from 26 ships."

## THE COMMANDER THAT DID HIS DUTY.

A simple wreath of laurel was accompanied by a card, on which was written—"Horatio Nelson, the gallant sailor, the commander that did his duty; the patriot that upheld the honour of England, and secured her naval supremacy in the most tremendous struggle of any age." Imposing wreaths and crosses of choice flowers came from the Sydenham and London branches of the League, while the Royal Colonial Institute contributed a wreath of laurel, tied with crimson bows, and bearing in letters of gold the inscription—"Ships, Colonies, and Commerce."

## FROM THE FOUNDRYMAN.

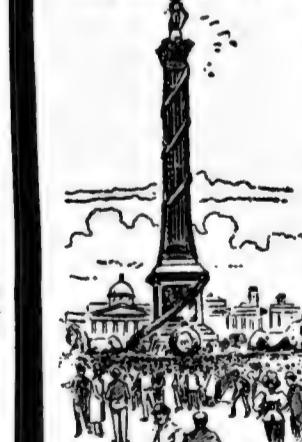
Another interesting wreath was sent "From the Ship's Company of the Foudroyant, to the memory of Lord Nelson." The widow of the late Admiral Sir George Rose Sartorius, who served on board H.M.S. Tonantzin as a midshipman in the memorial flight, displayed her interest in the celebration as a contributor of a fine wreath of laurel and other richly tinted leaves picked out with red berries. Another somewhat novel contribution consisted of a laurel-mirrored frame containing photographs of Lord Nelson, the Victory after the action, and a general plan of the battle. Beneath was inscribed, "A tribute to the memory of Lord Nelson, the hero of the seas, from Henry F. Brion, grandson of Richard Simmons of Hastings, a pilot of Lord Nelson, who was in the engagement. May Britons of to-day do their duty."

## DESCENDANTS OF A MIDSHIPMAN.

A wreath of large dimensions, tied with silk ribbons of red, white, and blue, bore the inscription, "A tribute from the daughters and a grandson of one who was a midshipman on board H.M.'s ship Neptune, 98 guns, at the battle of Trafalgar, Oct. 21, 1805."

## IN TRAFALGAR-SQUARE.

The decoration was completed on Wednesday morning about 7 o'clock,



**NELSON'S MONUMENT.** and even at that early hour a crowd had gathered in Trafalgar-sq. to watch the proceedings. Overnight the column had been entwined with the huge garland rope, and before the decoration of the base was attempted the was increased beyond the length of laurel which was carried from the east to the west side of the structure in an immense loop, which hung over the main street of traffic. Upon the plinth were arranged various floral designs and devices, and leaning against each lion was a gigantic laurel wreath. Between these the wreaths were arrayed, and hour after hour and day after day the crowd has surged around the column paying its

silent, respectful tributes to the memory of the man who, not in vain, called on England's sons to do their duty.

## SCENE AT DRURY LANE.

Drury Lane Theatre in the evening was packed to its fullest capacity, and was the scene of much enthusiasm. At the close of the third act of "The Duchess of Coburg," the band played a selection of national air as entr'acte music. The familiar melodies, appealing as they did to the patriotism of the audience evoked an outburst of patriotism which was intensified when Mr. J. Coleman, in an eloquent and patriotic speech, referred to Nelson and his prowess on the main, laying special emphasis on the achievement of Trafalgar, which was marked by the hero's death in the hour of victory. After Mr. Coleman's speech, the curtain rose on a spectacle which still further increased the enthusiasm. There were grouped on the stage the actors and actresses engaged in the piece, and the employes of the theatre, with the Union Jack waving over them. Then the National Anthem was struck up, the mighty audience rising and singing with great fervour.

## OTRAS CELEBRATIONS.

The Indian Exhibition at Earl's Court was thrown open to upwards of 2,000 men and boys who are actually serving or have served the Queen, or who are looking forward to a career in the Navy or the Army. The visitors included the crew and band of the Marine Society's training ship Warspite and of the London School Board training ship Shaftesbury; the Duke of York's schoolboys and band, and about 200 Chelsea pensioners. The members of the Royal Navy Club, 1765-85, dined at the Whitehall Rooms, Hotel Metropole, to commemorate the battle of Trafalgar and Camperdown. The Trafalgar Dinner of St. Margaret's Vestry, Westminster, held in the Town Hall, was marked by much enthusiasm. Capt. Jackson and the wardroom officers of the Defence at Devonport celebrated the anniversary by entertaining Admiral the Hon. Sir E. and Lady Fremantle to dinner on board their ship. A wreath of oak leaves was placed on the tomb of Lady Nelson, who died at Exmouth in 1850, and was buried with her son and 4 grandchilren in a vault in Littleham Churchyard. Attached to the wreath was a card bearing the words, "Trafalgar." "Victory." Trafalgar Day

was marked on the Foudroyant—one of Nelson's flagships—now lying at Cardiff, by running up the famous signal, "England expects every man to do his duty."

AT LIVERPOOL.

A singular incident occurred on the Exchange flags at Liverpool. A man was seen placing a large wreath of laurel on one of the figures of the Nelson monument when the secretary of the Exchange Company interfered, and the man descended, taking the wreath away with him. The merchants and brokers, who were in strong force, hissed and hooted. A few minutes later the man reappeared and fixed the wreath amid a remarkable demonstration of enthusiasm, the great crowd which had gathered cheering again and again. The secretary of the company afterwards explained that he had no desire to interfere with the placing of the wreath, but as the flags were private property, and the Corporation were custodians of the monument, he had told the man that he must have proper authority. The Lord Mayor, when applied to, at once granted the necessary authority.

IN BRISTOL.

Trafalgar Day was celebrated in Bristol by presentations at the Mansion House of silk colours, subscribed by the Bristol branch of the Navy League, to the boys of the Formidable training ship, replacing the colours which have been in use for 30 years. Lord Sidmouth, president of the branch, made the presentation, and asked the boys to always act up to Nelson's heroic injunctions. After the trooping of the colours Lord Sidmouth inspected a detachment of be-medalled naval veterans, and said we must look for the safety of the country and its commerce and the maintenance of our food supplies to a powerful and well-conditioned Navy.

IN THE COLONIES.

At Montreal, Canada, Nelson's monument in the Jules Cartier Square, the scene of the attempted dynamite explosion years ago, was beautifully decorated with flowers in honour of the day. The Union Jack and the tricolour both formed part of the decorations. The monument was guarded by police all day.

## NELSON AND LADY HAMILTON.

In connection w/ the celebration of Trafalgar Day, it may be of interest to record that in one of the dining-rooms of the Army and Navy Cut, over the mantelpiece, is a very beautiful miniature of Emma Lady Hamilton, which was hung up in Nelson's state room in the Victory, and was probably one of the last objects on which his eyes rested before the commencement of the action in which he lost his life. It is not generally known that Lady Hamilton's early years were spent in the village of Hawarden, where her mother was born, and where she returned from Great Neston, Cheshire, on the death of her husband, Henry Lyon, shortly after Emma's baptism. While still quite young, Emma Lyon, the future Lady Hamilton, was nursemaid in the family of Mr. Thomas of Hawarden, and came to London a year or 2 after, apparently in the course of 1778, as nursemaid in the family of Dr. Richard Budd.

"THIS IS WHAT I RECOMMEND"—no better remedy for a cold or sore throat than KRAVITZ'S LOZENGES—any medical man will assure you this. Roll up your sleeves and take some of these lozenges. Price 1s. Net. Made in America.

## KIDNAPPED.

## CHINESE GENTLEMAN IMPRISONED AT THE EMBASSY.

## THREATENED WITH MURDER.

## LORD SALISBURY'S PROMPT INTERVENTION SAVES HIM.

## CAPTIVE RELEASED AND INTERVIEWED.

A startling story was published by the "Globe" on Thursday night, which led to strange revelations, and seemed to threaten at one time international complications. The original story as told by the "Globe" which alone obtained the information, was as follows: It appears that in November last the Chinese Government obtained information of a conspiracy to seize the Viceroy at Canton. The ultimate object of the plot was no less than to depose the Manchu or Tartar dynasty, the conspirators alleging that during the last 400 or 500 years China has been distinctly going to the bad under that rule, and that no improvement in the affairs of the nation can be expected until the dynasty is removed. The conspirators looked upon the seizure of the Viceroy as the first important step in the direction of achieving their revolutionary purpose. It is said that the secret leaked out through 400 coolies having been imported into Canton from Hong Kong for the object above stated. Their arrival, it seems, was premature. Official suspicion was aroused, with the result that some 15 leaders were

## ARRESTED AND DECAPITATED.

Others appear to have made their escape, and one gentleman named Sun Yat Sen, a medical man well known in Hong Kong, found his way to America, and subsequently came to London, taking up his quarters in the neighbourhood of Gray's Inn. On Saturday week he went out, but did not return to his lodgings, and it was

stated that he had been kidnapped, and taken to the Chinese Embassy. Sir H. Macartney, the Councillor of Embassy, was interviewed at the Midland Hotel, where he willingly admitted that a man was imprisoned at the Chinese Embassy, and that his offence was in connection with the Canton conspiracy. The first said, "This is a countryman of ours," and I shake hands. He was not a Canton man, and did not speak dialect. We talked about different things. The first Chinaman who spoke to me I afterwards found out was Tang. After we had been talking a little while a third Chinaman came out, and Tang went away. As we walked slowly past the Embassy they 3 Chinamen asked me in, and before I could reply they

## PUNISHED ME WITHIN THE DOOR.

I looked for Tang, but he was not there. The door was immediately shut, and the 3 that forced me upstairs—"What kind of force was used?" Sun Yat Sen: Oh, they were big men and I, as you can see, am not big. They did not need to use much force, besides I did not resist. It would have been of no avail.—Well, and what happened next? Sun Yat Sen: They took me up several stories—I think 4—right to the top of the building, and put me in a room and locked the door. Immediately, I got into the room a gentleman with a white beard—an Englishman came in. I think they call him Macartney.—Did he speak to you? Sun: Yes. He said, "Here is China for you." I did not quite understand what he meant—I suppose he meant you to understand that being in the Embassy you were practically on Chinese ground? Sun: Perhaps so; but I did not understand it at the time. The gentleman sat down and asked me if my name was Sun Wen. I replied that my name was Sun Wen. He asked for Sun Wen, but your name is Sun Yat Sen? Sun: My name is Sun Wen also. The gentleman went on to say that the Chinese Minister in America had telegraphed to say that Sun Wen was travelling to England by the Majestic. The gentleman then went away, telling me before he left that I should have to go to Tang. Tang was in the Foreign Office had been communicating with until a reply had been received from them. After he went I heard the door locked—Do you know who it was that actually locked you in? I cannot say. I heard more than I outside the door. They appeared to be putting on a new lock.—When did you see the gentleman with the white beard, whom you called Macartney? I never saw him again till to day—What was the first thing of consequence that happened? The next day, Tang came up to me. He said, "Yesterday I caught you as it was my official duty, but now I come up to you as a friend." He then added, "You had better confess that you are really Sun Wen." He asked for Sun Wen, but your name is Sun Yat Sen? 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# THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1896.

## TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER. BY LARRY LYNN.

Readers of this article should remember that the opinions and express thoughts therein are given in the relative merits of the horses entered, and special information etc., should be sent to them. The best horse starting, and any sudden alteration in the market against a horse and his price, or any other news which affects the market value with the horse which affects the market value of him by "Larry Lynn" prior to going to press.

Next week we shall be plunged into the vortex of the Newmarket Houghton meeting, the chief point of which is the Cambridgeshire Stakes, and this year will be of unusual interest. The best horse in France, *Omnia*, 11, who is to stay until the cows come home, will be in the race. The best horse in Germany, *Wittelsbach*, 10, who has previously unbroken has happened in connection with the horse which affects the market value of him by "Larry Lynn" prior to going to press.

At Rochester, Florence Kidby, 16, of W. Throckmorton, Essex, employed as a domestic servant by Miss Frances Conde, schoolmistress at the village of Meopham, was charged with having administered precipitate powder to his mistress with intent to do her grievous bodily harm.—Prosecutor.

At Derby the game was level, but afterwards the visitors won the race, and the team.

The Board of Trade have received

the easiest of winners with a lead of 3 to 0. For this, however, Liverpool found out the secret of their success, and some three hours later the Warrington had only a good lead, but all losers of the game will hope that this victory may prove an encouragement for future games.

Blackburne

## SENSATIONAL CONFESSON. CHARGE OF ATTEMPTING TO POISON A MISTRESS.

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LADIES, REVERENDS.  
BOOKS, &c.—Persons entitled to Money  
LONDON, &c., will apply at the  
Brock and Mortimer Agency, 1, Moor-  
land Buildings, Strand, or to me, at  
the same address. Urgent case same day.  
REQUIRE AN ADVANCE OF  
£5 to £100.  
Bar's Notice only, repayable by easy  
payments to suit holder's own convenience.  
Mr. JOSEPH,  
St. George's, E.C.  
No Preliminary fees.  
No Charge unless Business Done.

### MIDLAND FURNISHING COMPANY.

Established 1881.  
TERMS FOR FURNISHING BY EAST IN-  
STALLMENTS.

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.  
£10 worth 40/- od. per Month.

£20 worth 80/- od. per Month.

£30 worth 120/- od. per Month.

£40 worth 160/- od. per Month.

£50 worth 200/- od. per Month.

£60 worth 240/- od. per Month.

£70 worth 280/- od. per Month.

£80 worth 320/- od. per Month.

£90 worth 360/- od. per Month.

£100 worth 400/- od. per Month.

Any amount supplied on proportionate terms.

**READ WHAT THE PRESS SAY:**

The MORNING LEADER, Dec. 12th, 1895, says—  
"The Midland Furnishing Company, whose great range of premises are in Judd-street, have conducted their business with the greatest care and success. The manager receives letters from men and women of almost all grades of society, and from all parts of the country, testifying to the treatment they have received. They keep every item in stock likely to be required in fitting up a house or a mansion."

**NOTICE AT ONE DAY'S NOTICE.**

To 1000 of NO. 10, HAND, Furniture,  
etc., at moderate interest.

Bar's Notice only, repayable by easy  
payments to suit holder's own convenience.

No Preliminary fees.

No Charge unless Business Done.

**NEVY ADVANCED, £5 to £500.**

No. 100, Furniture (without removal),  
Removals, &c., in two days, a repre-  
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COLLIERS-HOUSE, CLERKENWELL E.C.

1000 of pocket expenses charged in London and  
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# SATURDAY'S SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

## FOOTBALL.

### ASSOCIATION. SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

**READING v. MILLWALL ATHLETIC.**  
At Reading. If any of those present expected to see the local club hold their own, well Athletic winning by 3 goals to 1. Except that Getty was away from the Millwall team both sides were fully represented. The result was soon put beyond doubt. Millwall scoring 6 goals to love in the first half. Calver and Geddes kicked 3 each, and MacKenzie and Whelan 1 each. In the second half some fine and even play was seen. Geddes scoring for Millwall, and Cunningham for Reading.

**SOUTHAMPTON ST. MARY'S v. NORTH FLEET.**

The result was a victory for Southampton St. Mary's by 3 goals to 1.

**SWINDON v. CHATHAM.**

At Swindon. Chatham beat the local club by 6 goals to 2.

**NEW BROMPTON v. GRAVESEND.**

New Brompton, though playing on their own ground, had much the worst of their encounter with Gravesend, the latter club winning by 3 goals to 1.

**SHEPPY UNITED v. WOLVERTON.**

In miserable weather at Wolverton, and with only a mere handful of spectators on the ground, Sheppy United beat the local club by 3 goals to 2. It was a rough game.

**CASUALS v. OLD ETIONIANS.**

At Tufnell Park. After two kick-offs, and in the first portion of the game had the majority of the play. Ferrie scoring the first goal after a smart run by the forwards. Rebron put on a second as the result of some combined play. Before half-time Sullivan scored for the Casuals, leaving 3 goals to 1. In the second half the Old Etionians came near to press, but could not score for a long time owing to McGraw's fine keeping. After the finish Bayford scored twice for the Etionians, who won by 3 goals to 2.

**OXFORD AND DISTRICT MATCHES.**

Colleges (2nd) lost St. Paul's (2nd).

St. John's 2 to 1. Clarendon Prent best Cowley

St. John 2 to 1. St. Barnabas (2nd) beat Clarendon Press (2nd) 6 to 0. Other best Old Wesleysian 2 to 1. Royal Artillery beat Aldershot 3 to 1. St. Mary's Magdalene best Hove 1 to 0. Victoria best St. Barnabas 6 to 1.

**CAMBRIDGE MATCHES.**

St. John's College boat Selwyn College by 5 goals to 1. Caius College boat Trinity College by 1 goal to 0. Trinity Hall best Cambridge College (2nd) by 5 goals to 1. Peterhouse (2nd) beat Pembroke College (2nd) 3 to 0. Caius College (2nd) beat Trinity Best (2nd) 2 to 1. Royal Artillery beat Peterhouse 3 to 1. St. Mary's Magdalene best Hove 1 to 0. Victoria best St. Barnabas 6 to 1.

**WILSTON AND DISTRICT MATCHES.**

Fremantle, 6 goals; Coldstream Guards, 0.

Cowes, 4; Ryde, 1. Bournemouth, 1; Andover, 1.

Freighters, 1; Royal Green, 6;

Brown, 1; Eastleigh Reserves, 2;

Chandler, 1; Bournemouth Harriers, 6;

Lymington, 1; Bournemouth Wanderers, 6;

Winchester, 1; Ringwood Harriers, 6;

Tunbridge Wells, 1; Farnham, 6;

Eastbourne, 1; Hastings, 6;

Southsea, 1; Old Portsmouth, 6;

Hastings Reserves, 1; Old Portsmouth, 6;

Southsea, 1; Old Portsmouth, 6;